

# THE FIELD AFAR

MARYKNOLL



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# The Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America (MARYKNOLL)

Approved by the National Council of Archbishops, Washington, D. C., April 27, 1911. Authorized by His Holiness Pius X, at Rome, on the Feast of SS. Peter and Paul, June 29, 1911. Decree of Praise, June 14, 1915.

"Maryknoll," in honor of the Queen of the Apostles, has become the popular designation of the Society.

The Society was founded for the immediate purpose of training Catholic missionaries for the heathen and of arousing American Catholics to a sense of their apostolic duty. Its ultimate aim is the development of a native clergy in lands now pagan.

The priests of the Society are secular, without vows. They are assisted by auxiliary brothers and by the Foreign Mission Sisters of St. Dominic, more commonly known as "Maryknoll Sisters."

## IN THE UNITED STATES.

**THE SEMINARY AND ADMINISTRATION** is situated above the Hudson River, about thirty miles north of New York City, at Ossining (Maryknoll P. O.), N. Y. Students in the Seminary make the usual six-year course in philosophy and theology.

The general management of the Society and the publication of its two periodicals, *The Field Afar* and *The Maryknoll Junior*, are carried on at this center.

**THE MARYKNOLL PREPARATORY COLLEGE**, at Clark's Summit, near Scranton, Pa., admits to a six-year classical course foreign mission aspirants who have completed the eight grammar grades.

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Make checks and money orders payable to **J. A. Walsh (Treas.), Maryknoll, N. Y.**

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For further information address: *The Catholic Foreign Mission Society, Maryknoll, N. Y.*

## IN EASTERN ASIA.

**THE** first band of four Maryknoll priests left for China in September, 1918, and were assigned to a field in Kwangtung. Today, Maryknollers count on the field sixty-seven—thirty-two priests, six Brothers, and twenty-nine Sisters—with missions in China (Kwangtung and Kwangsi Provinces), and Korea. The center of communication and of supplies for the various missions in China is the Maryknoll Mission Procure, Box 595, Hongkong. The central house of the Sisters in China is the Maryknoll Convent, 103 Austin Road, Kowloon, Hongkong.

Communications for Korea may be addressed to the V. Rev. P. J. Byrne, Tenshudo, Shingishu, Korea.

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**ASSOCIATE** Membership in the Society, with a personal share in its good works and merits, is secured by all benefactors and by subscribers to *The Field Afar*.

For these members, weekly Masses (more than a thousand every year) are offered by the priests, and they are remembered in the Communions and other prayers of the students and Sisters. The same spiritual benefits may, if desired, be applied to departed souls.

Associate Membership for one year, without *The Field Afar*, is fifty cents; in perpetuity, fifty dollars, payable on enrollment or within two years.

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**THE MARYKNOLL JUNIOR**—ten issues yearly—

5c the copy; 50c a year for single subscriptions; 40c for quantities of ten or more to one address. Sample copies sent on request.

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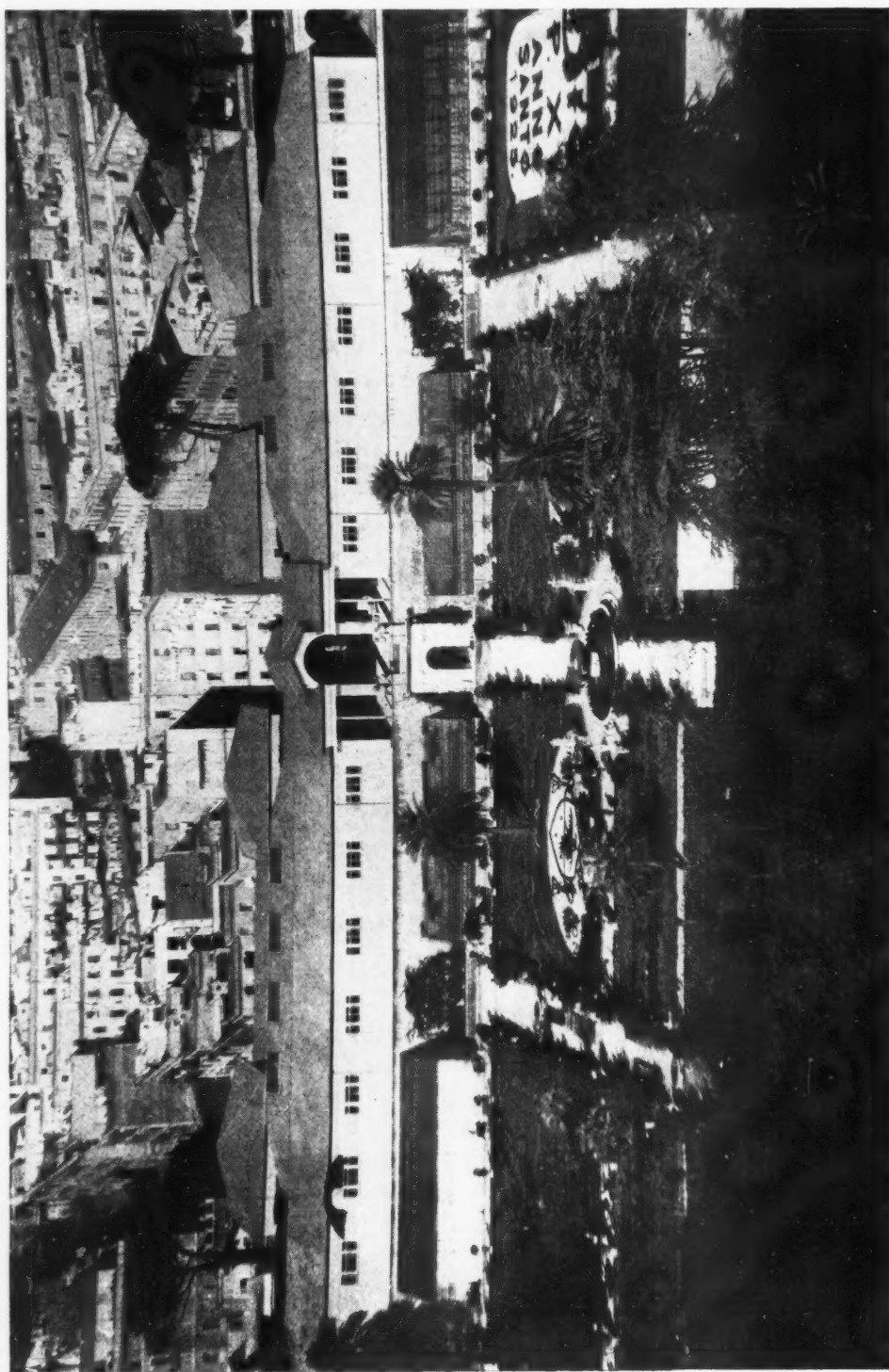
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**Where the Mission Exhibit Stands in the Vatican Gardens.**

*View from the cupola of St. Peter's, showing a portion of the Vatican Gardens and the China pavilions. The gardens were especially designed for Holy Year. An arc at the left, on the low building, indicates the location of the Maryknoll exhibit.*



# THE FIELD AFAR

APRIL, 1925

## The Holy Father's Mission Exposition.

By the Rev. John J. Considine, A.F.M.

UNDER instructions from the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda, the Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America contributed what it could to the great Mission Exhibit now being held in Rome.

With so much to do in building here in the homeland and in Asia, we did not dare to ask Maryknoll friends to defray the expense of this Exhibit; so, in this case, we robbed Paul to pay Peter, and near the throne of the fisherman we set up a modest booth. Modest it is, but largely homemade, and it took many hours of devoted labor to prepare it.

Fr. Considine—young in the priesthood, but something of an oldtimer as Maryknoll history runs—planned the Exhibit and went to Rome to guide and guard it until it could take care of itself. While there, he wrote of his experiences:

Rome's brilliant Easter sun will rise to find the Vatican Missionary Exposition developed to its very height in glory. All who were privileged to work inside the great gates that barred the world's expectant millions the day before this masterpiece of missionary display was opened will remember the whirl of activity that was throwing into place fencings, archways, inscriptions, gravel roads; and that was coating with paint everything in wood or metal, still uncoated, inside and outside the halls of exhibition. "How can any order be got here by morning?" one might have asked.

Order came certainly enough. The blue of a perfect December sky was canopy for the gorgeous line of crimson which led from the Vatican Museum, where the solemn inauguration took place, to each pavilion in succession as the Holy Father and the hierarchy viewed the exhibits. The turmoil was gone and all was waiting in order and serenity. The Holy Father,

it is said, several times, shortly before the opening date, examined the progress and asked in anxiety, "Are you certain we can be ready?" His Eminence Cardinal Van Rossum and His Grace Archbishop Marchetti, as they walked beside His Holiness, must have enjoyed the Holy Father's delight when he saw the stage of development which had been reached.

Yet much remained to be done. Several halls were not open to the public. Hundreds of cases were still en route from the missions. The exhibit from Korea, for instance, when it reached Japan last summer, was dumped into the sea when a lighter which carried it sank, and had to be returned to its starting point for complete overhauling. The missions of this whole country—Maryknoll has the youngest among them—were still unrepresented. The cases from the Paris missionaries of Manchuria, with exhibit space next to the Maryknoll-in-China display, were yet to arrive. Some resourceful Franciscan Missionaries of Mary were hurriedly draping the space with spare Chinese hangings, as the press men made their tour on the eve of the opening.

Yet more embellished though the display may now be, no improvement can take from that memorable morning of the Sunday before Christmas, 1924, the sweets of triumph which it held. Many have written of the Exposition's line of halls; have told the story of its preparation, of its beauty domiciled in the Gardens of the Vatican. I have a heart story, a story of what the Vatican Exposition meant, so far as men around him could judge, to His Holiness Pius XI; and of what the Vatican Exposition reveals of the fountains of living water, of loving devotion, which course through the arteries of God's earthly kingdom today.

Someone may say, "Yes, the Holy Father is sponsoring the Exposition.

But the idea very probably belongs to some member of the Congregation of the Propaganda who has secured the Pope's advocacy, as is the case with many other good works in Christendom."

This is not true. The idea is the Holy Father's very own. The sentiments of this great good Vicar of Christ on inauguration morning, and the smile on his face, recorded in the photographs of his circuit of the pavilions, show how close to his heart the project is. The words, "We have wished it"—namely, the Exposition—are found ten times in his inaugural address, and, each time, he gives a reason why he desired, commanded, longed for, prayed for, this missionary display—for the glory of God, is the first reason, for the honor and love of our Lord Jesus Christ, for the honor of the Church, the Universal Mother, for the honor of the Sacred Congregation of the Propaganda.

"Then we have wished it," said His Holiness, as he addressed the assemblage, "for the love and honor of those champions who, succeeding to the difficult and arduous posts which the legions that have preceded them have held on the frontiers of the faith and of the truth, of religion and of civilization, continue daily the most beautiful, the most meritorious, the holiest of battles. Our thoughts go to them at this moment and we pray the angels of the missions and their guardian angels, wherever they may be, wherever they may labor for religion and for the faith, to let them taste the sweetness and the glory of this solemn moment; to make them feel that our paternal heart is with them; that all your hearts, Eminent Cardinals and dearest sons, are with them; that they are in the midst of us; and that to them is sacred, in a special manner, the beauty and the honor of this moment."

If you were a missionary and if you had listened to the richly clear and

SCHOOLS ARE A VITAL NEED ON THE MISSIONS.

delicately refined voice of the Holy Father as it vibrated in all its joy, for over half an hour, you, too, would say, as did one missionary present, "The Holy Father intoxicated me." But the intoxication was meant for all. "Our blessing goes in a special manner to all and each of our sons and daughters of predilection, the religious men and women who have consecrated all their strength, all their times, all their devotion to a work which the great Heart of Jesus (we feel it and we say it to their incomparable comfort) regards with a satisfaction which makes our pleasure but a pale reflection."

The Holy Father declared the Exposition open and then left his throne to pass along the halls. His face wore a quiet, easy smile; his thoughtful eyes bore the light of satisfaction. Palatine Guards lined the way and came to a stiff salute as he passed. Swiss Guards and Noble Guards preceded him, while a master of ceremonies stole along immediately ahead to signal any not kneel-

ing to take their positions. There was no suggestion about His Holiness, however, that he desired to be formal. With the great cardinal of the missions at his right, and, at his left, the splendidly energetic archbishop who is accountable for the successful handling of the Exposition's details, he spoke most affably. Now one, now the other pointed out some feature or introduced him to the missionaries at their sections.

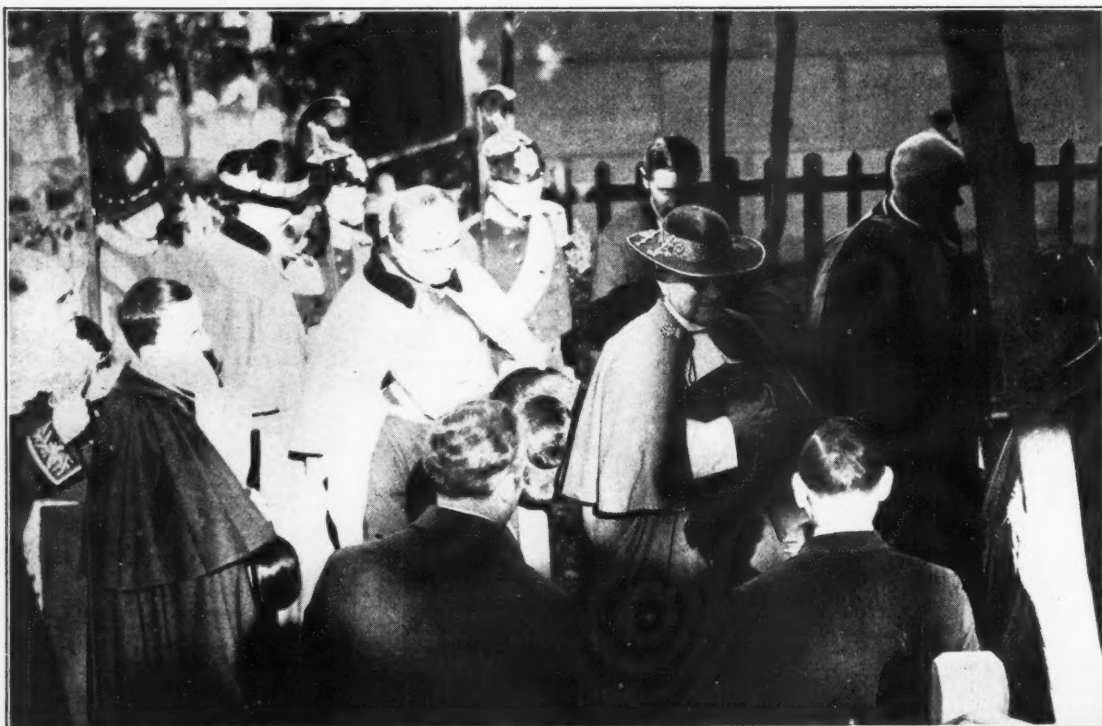
Over one hundred representatives of mission societies were in the halls, and the Holy Father met practically all. In the second of the China pavilions was Maryknoll's ambassador, a striping in comparison with the bearded veterans of the other societies, but quite typical of the youth of America's foreign mission movement. Monsignor Marchetti, as the Holy Father and he approached, said, "This is the Maryknoll exhibit."

"Ah, Maryknoll, Maryknoll" — the Holy Father repeated the name several times. The interest and recognition in his voice gave evidence that Mary-

knoll, one of the products of that wonderland America, already held a place of honor in his thoughts. He came to a halt, offered his white-stoned ring to be kissed, expressed his warm pleasure, gave his blessing, and put his hand paternally on the Maryknoll's shoulder.

"This is a beautiful Buddhist altar which the Maryknoll missionaries sent to the Exposition, Holy Father," Archbishop Marchetti explained as he led the Pope slowly along the aisle. Maryknollers in the field can be assured that they were numbered among the honored ones who, on this red-letter day in mission history, brought happiness to the Holy Father. Their display was not elaborate, but, thanks to months of painstaking effort by Maryknoll Sisters and Brothers at home, and to able cooperation by the Maryknoll Hongkong Procure, the exhibit is striking and tasteful.

The Holy Father's tour lasted an hour, all in unaffected simplicity.



A CLOSE-UP OF THE HOLY FATHER PASSING FROM THE VATICAN TO THE MISSION EXPOSITION.  
PROGRESS IN THE MISSION FIELD OF EASTERN ASIA

Three days later I stood wedged among the tens of thousands that packed St. Peter's for the opening of the Holy Door, and felt the thrill that passed through the basilica as a corps of buglers sounded the Pontifical Hymn when the Sedia Gestatoria bore this Pius XI into the nave of the church. As the entourage advanced, a flood of silver white sunlight suddenly poured upon the sedia with its gorgeous trappings and gold-coped sovereign, and the brilliant effect—a stage expert could have planned no finer—electrified the onlookers. I watched the Holy Father as he quietly accepted the shouts, cheers, claps, and frantic waving of handkerchiefs, the customary manner for a gathering in St. Peter's to show its feelings, and I loved him for his noble serenity. But, oddly enough, a little English missionary voiced to me, on Christmas Day, my own sentiments when, comparing the Holy Father at the two ceremonies, he said, "In St. Peter's, he had the majesty of a spiritual king; but in the Vatican Gardens, he was a loving father among his sons." Is it not the evidence of goodness, rather than of greatness, that we cherish most in our rulers of the kingdom of God? These occasions when they betray their inner selves to us in demonstrations of affection and happiness, we hold most sacred. Inauguration Day of the Vatican Missionary Exposition is one such precious occasion for all who, that morning, had contact with the Holy Father.

Every one of the exhibit halls bears proof of the Unity of the Church. Here, from southern India, is a work of love, a beautifully woven tapestry with the words, in English, "Our Holy Father." In the pavilion of South Africa, as he passed, the Pope stopped inquiringly before a mat woven with strange characters, from a Jesuit mission. "The people of Madagascar pledge their fidelity, Your Holiness," spoke up the missionary. From the northern reaches of Mongolia, after half a year of journeying, came simple copy books from mission classrooms, and, on page after page, childish hands had written, "Holy Father, your faithful little ones pledge you their homage



ENTRANCE TO THE MARYKNOLL EXHIBIT.

*At the rear may be seen the Buddhist altar sent directly from China.*

and their love." From everywhere are evidences of oneness in faith, in practice, in worship of the One God.

The Hall of Martyrs tells of holiness in other ages; but there is no better opportunity to know of the worldwide saintliness alive in the Church today than a thoughtful journey through the Exposition. Great paintings in the Hall of the Holy Land depict the Christian fortitude in the Near East during the Turkish massacres of 1920. Several of the missions have memorials to priests who have died as confessors to the faith within very recent years. In the Hall of Missionary Sisterhood is found a simple record of the martyrdom, in China, of seven Franciscan Missionaries of Mary, in 1900. Five years later, in the same convent from which these seven were dragged to death, a fair flower of

Italy, Sister Mary Assunta, died in the odor of sanctity, and her cause of beatification was approved by the Holy See in 1923. Each mission country has its group of such choice glories.

And we may remind ourselves that not all the holy ones are dead. A few paces behind the Holy Father on Inauguration Day was Archbishop Zielpak, the saintly and courageous champion who so nearly gained the palm of martyrdom in Russia. Present also was Bishop Papoduplos of Constantinople, who faced the threat of death when he foreswore the schismatics for allegiance to Peter. And oh, the glowing fires of apostolic love that burn in the very faces of some of the missionary priests and Sisters present!

And how the Catholicity of the Church stands out! One may trace the journeys of the mission gifts to the Exposition from every corner of the

We plan to send twenty Maryknoll missionaries—priests and Sisters, possibly a Brother—across the Pacific this year to strengthen our forces in China and in Korea. We are too young an organization to have funds for this purpose, and, while we expect a small subsidy from the Pontifical work for the Propagation of the Faith at Rome—practically five hundred dollars will be needed for the outfit and passage of each of these missionaries. Can you or your society sponsor an apostle, at least until he or she gets to the field?

IS CONTINGENT LARGELY, UNDER GOD, ON CATECHISTS.





HIS GRACE ARCHBISHOP MARCHETTI-SELVAGGIANI.

*The Director of the Mission Exhibit at Rome explains its purpose to newspaper representatives.*

globe: by dog-sled through the snows of northern Canada; by coolie, for weeks, through inland China; by black-skinned trackers through interminable jungles of Africa. Over mountain, down river from every continent, all the roads led to Rome—led to the gardens of the prisoner of the Vatican.

One of the first halts Pius XI visited was that of Oriental Rites. A young Indian priest, a Master of Arts, and now a student for the doctorate in Rome, awaited him and said in English, "Your Holiness, on this the feast of St. Thomas the Apostle, the St. Thomas Christians of India offer you their pledge of homage." Christ said, "Go, teach all nations," and Peter and Thomas parted. Now, 1900 years later, the sons of St. Thomas still send their pledge of loyalty to the successor of St. Peter. Here, a few hundred yards

from the very spot where St. Peter suffered martyrdom, this simple meeting of priest and Pope is assurance that the same stream courses from the rock on which Christ built His Church.

A few afternoons ago, at three, I heard a guard approach Monsignor Marchetti with the message, "The Holy Father will visit the Exposition in an hour." This is significant of the Holy Father's intentions throughout the year. Walled in by policy, the scholar of the Vatican, wont in years gone by to give breadth and vigor to his thoughts by draughts of Alpine air, has now only a mile or so of winding foot-paths to circuit. "To think that that hillock there is the nearest reminder to Mont Blanc His Holiness now has," remarked an American girl as she looked out on the Gardens from the Exposition.

From the mission halls, the Holy Father, this year, can at least mount in thought to the sublime heights of the glorious Christian apostolate. We feel sure that the Lord, whose Vicar he is, looking on from the Great White Throne, loves him for that concern for the souls of humanity which inspired him to have drawn up in array this demonstration of the progress of Christianity among the nations.

---

Membership in the Catholic Foreign Mission Society may be secured for one year by the payment of fifty cents.

Such membership, with its many spiritual helps, is applicable to the living or the dead.

As special certificates are prepared in each case it should be stated whether the person to be enrolled is living or not.

THE HOLY FATHER LOOKS TO AMERICA

### Yeungkong.

FR. FORD and Fr. Paulhus sent out a report of 1924 activities that made us all realize how busy Maryknoll bees can be.

Note this first paragraph and you will catch an idea:

It is difficult to put down on paper the results of the past year's work at Yeungkong. A mere list of the activities at the center—catechumenates, boys' and girls' schools, orphanage, old folks' home, dispensary, foundling asylum, and a conference hall for business men, besides our Preparatory Seminary—present so many details for description that we must compress our words to mere statistics which tell no tale of the human side of our work. Besides the duties at the center, we have over five hundred Christians scattered in more than eighty villages, grouped into twenty "stations," with sixteen schools. This sums up pretty well the physical side of the Yeungkong Mission. It is enough to show that a mission in China is more than a parish as understood in America.

And then read the spiritual returns:

Chapels	7
Rooms rented or loaned in the villages	14
Schools	16
Pupils	509
Teachers and catechists	35
Catechumenates	2
Catechumens	247
Christians	780
Baptisms—adults	91
children	24
dying babies	459
Confessions	5193
Communions	19591
Marriages	9
Extreme Unctions	14
Deaths (adults)	17

A YEUNGKONG junk trip is no tour de luxe; but it is the speedway (?) to that mission, and, for months, no junk has been running.

Now comes good news from Fr. Gleason who wrote while at Yeungkong:

There is a new junk which has just begun to operate between here and Kongmoon. It is captained by a Catholic Chinese, and we may be able to arrange to have it stop at Sancian

when we so desire. At the present moment, we are awaiting the arrival of two of our priests.

There are now nine boys studying Latin here—two from Yeungkong, four from Kochow, and three from Tungchen. Last September we sent three others to Canton seminary.

A few days ago I baptized eight babies. That was the largest number for one day in a good while, for our average is one a day.

Not long ago the birthday of Confucius was celebrated. All the schools had a holiday. The festivities which took place in the evening at the normal and middle schools, consisted in setting off firecrackers and a few rockets.



ENTRANCE TO THE MISSION COMPOUND.

*Decorated for Easter.*

Each student paid twenty cents to cover the expense. A large crowd—minus the gentle sex, of course—turned out to watch the proceedings. I stood at the street door and viewed the procession as it passed from one school to another. Although those in line were, for the most part, young men, and the majority students, they might have been taken for seminarians going to chapel, so well behaved were they.

Frs. Drought and Meuth and the Sisters arrived here this evening, in fine health and spirits.

### Traveling in China.

By Fr. F. X. Ford.

(Continued from the March Number)

UNFORTUNATELY it is hard to be unprejudiced in judgment. As Westerners we acquire a tendency to gauge the Chinese with senses that look for an outward show of wealth; our eyes are dizzy from speed; our ears have been dinned with slogans of success, and we expect merely results, no matter what they cost; our sense of touch is coarsened from contact with money and its products. We are victims of a mechanical age that has made utility its gospel.

By beauty, not utility, Ralph Adams Cram tests a civilization, and even beauty is to be limited to beauty in the Christian, not the pagan, sense. Might we not say that true beauty has four marks—it is one, holy, catholic, and apostolic?

Applying this to Chinese civilization, how far short does China fall? Chinese civilization is one—a unified force, evolved from and revolving around filial piety which permeates each action of life. Chinese philosophy has based its laws on the relation of father to son; its government lasted beyond all other empires because founded on the same mutual relations; obedience has unified all trades into guilds; the family unit has regulated all social life.

Chinese civilization is holy in that it is rooted in reverence. Its ethics have molded the minds of youth to uphold the dignity of age. The cult of family and clan has demanded a rigidity of conduct in which men's passions are kept in check.

It is catholic, extending to all Chinese, embracing an area twice the size of the United States. It has leveled China to a vast democracy, respecting no personalities but basing rights on relationship. Mere wealth exerts less influence in China than Westerners can credit.

And finally, it is a traditional civilization above all. Its very essence is derived from ancestry.

When restricting beauty to its expression in art, Mr. Cram finds its perfection in a medieval Gothic cathedral during Pontifical High Mass. China,

FOR STRONGER DEVELOPMENT IN MISSION FIELDS.



THE HEAD TEACHER AND THE HEAD CATECHIST AT YEUNGKONG.

too, has given its best to its religion. Her temples are shrined in wooded valleys; her pagodas dominate the highest hills; her best architecture is found in her houses of worship; and picturesque sites are chosen for her tombs. It is true Chinese art and architecture prove disappointing to most foreigners. With few exceptions the temples are uniform in design and are but modifications of the dwelling houses. There are no vast churches seating thousands, and the ritual is not elaborate as a rule, for the worship of ancestors is a family affair, as is also the cult of the many idols. China loses much of the picturesqueness of religious ceremonies, but gains in that she brings religious worship into the home and makes it part of the family life. She has few outstanding masterpieces of art, but every mason and every carpenter is a masterworkman who can plan and build and decorate a temple without specialized help.

Every work of man in China is in one sense a masterpiece in that it is sheerly simple without pretense. A cabin in China is a dwelling that would never be mistaken for a palace: the roof beams are left bare because they are beautiful as roof beams and do not masquerade as marble shafts; brickwork is unplastered, for the Chinese prefer a rough, moss covered brick to imitation work. Utility, devoid of sham, is the motive of their art, and one can travel far in China without seeing aught that offends the canons of good taste. A village may be mud-bricked, with twisting lanes and broken walls, but it will be picturesquely set against a wooded hill or clump of bam-

boo, with no billboards to remind us of our liver. You see no wooden cows producing malted milk, nor vain boasting of "No Malaria." Of course, the Chinese do not drink milk and do have malaria, but even then they see no reason to advertise the fact. Their merchants have studied mass psychology just as much as we have, only they are dealing with a more civilized people.

Or, passing to more domestic habits, whether you judge a civilization by the number of holidays and holydays a nation keeps, by the hours per day a father spends with his family, by the absence of sweatshops and merchandised human labor, by the dignity of the artisan and the absence of monopolizing trusts, by the even distribution of



THE LONE CATECHIST AT CHIKLUNG.

wealth and the number who own their homes and shops, or whether you gauge it by the reverence paid to learning and to books, or in proportion to its contempt for mere military strength and greed of conquest and empire, if civilization regards the family as the unit of life in wages, government, and social intercourse, then Chinese civilization answers all requirements.

All of this generalizing would be easy to accept as true, no matter how humiliating to western pride, if there were not some flaw in it. The puzzle is, how can a pagan civilization be superior in any way to a Christian civilization? The question worded thus

Get that CATECHIST idea! A good catechist can easily mean a hundred good converts in a year. A small parish or even a Holy Name Society can give strong help to our missionaries by the support of one catechist.

must be answered negatively—a pagan culture simply cannot be better than a Christian one. But actually we have not been comparing Christian with pagan; the faults we find in modern life are no more to be debited against Christianity than are the good qualities of China to be credited to paganism. And of course, I have stressed the good points in Chinese civilization and have taken no reckoning of the strong possession of medieval principles and life the Catholic Church the world over evidently enjoys.

I must confess, though, that between modern non-Catholic western life and Chinese living, I much prefer the latter. And while I'm confessing, I'll make it general. I suppose every Catholic to some extent feels out of place in modern conditions; we have been trained at the very least to see no sin in poverty and to esteem spiritual values above temporal. There is an uncomfortable depression or suffocation when we are obliged to mix with purely materialistic men, and a fellow Cath-



BENEDICT WONG.

Another Yeungkong catechist.



olic, when we meet one, seems refreshingly simple. That is in pagan America. In pagan China I have never felt engulfed by mercenary minds; an ethical code is always present, and business is conducted with a view to enjoy life. Call it laziness and its opposite thrift, but it's the easy-going, rational life that gave medieval Christians time to build cathedrals.

### About Loting.

*By Monsignor Walsh, Prefect Apostolic*

**A**N entirely American enterprise is the Catholic Mission of Loting.

In 1917, there was not a Christian in that place, nor a bit of Church property. Father Superior himself, on his maiden trip to China, sent Loting its first catechist. During the following year there, Msgr. James E. Walsh got a few catechumens, a piece of land, and influenza.

Next, Fr. Meyer built a residence for which Bishop Duun of New York sent a royal gift.

Then, Fr. Daniel L. McShane came from a Shanghai hospital to take the place, at a critical time. He has been through the gamut of pioneering—preaching, teaching, buying, building—and always struggling through one thing after another, from fist fights to heresy and schism. Actually, it appeared that a certain unfashionable party did not want a Catholic mission in Loting. But it is there just the same, and it is flourishing, thanks to God's grace and a pastor who does not know when he is licked.

Finally, the crown of the work was the coming of the Sisters. What plans, what work, what midnight oil—to prepare! The Sisters are there and housed in a convent they consider almost too good. That is not possible, but let it pass. The place is not paid for; so we might as well be shot for a wolf as a lamb.

In Loting today there is a going mission, well staffed with three priests and five Sisters. It is a moment of heavy expense—the seed time. The hopes are great, but future. Can it carry on? With a new convent to pay for and the activities of eight missionaries to finance, it is a question. Desperate

needs? No, not exactly; pressing, embarrassing, even paralyzing, if you will—but hardly desperate. After all, what is desperate in religious work?

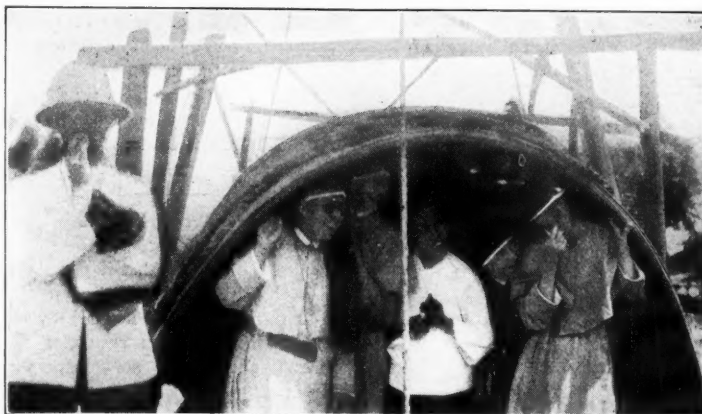
Loting will muddle through, no doubt. It is a period, however, when cheerful givers will make hilarious receivers. Americans have sweat blood in Loting, and will do so; but the Catholic Church will rise there and it will stand.

### CAN YOU SAY THIS?

"I helped to provide Bricks for the Maryknoll Preparatory College?" or

"I helped to buy the Land on which the American Foreign Mission Seminary stands?"

Attractive cards, for STONES, BRICKS, or LAND, for either Maryknoll Seminary of The Venard, designed to gather small offerings from interested friends, will be sent on request.



THE FIRST SIGHT OF LOTING.

*From the sampan, Maryknoll Sisters catch a glimpse of their future home.*

### Tungchen.

**A**NTICIPATING a blessed feast, Fr. Taggart writes from Tungchen, his new charge:

There is nothing very much to report about this place; everything is going on well, and conditions are better than they have been for several months. In a few days I shall see the last of the builders, and, when that happy hour strikes, I shall say, "Blessed be thy going forth." The workingmen here have been pretty good; I cannot recall that any one of them tried to fool me—but they have to be paid and fed. Fr. Ruppert is also able to understand the blessedness that goes with poverty. Monsignor Walsh was more than good to me in the allotment, but I know how he has to listen to sad stories; so I took only half the money assigned to me.

Fr. Ruppert is doing well and is busy at his Chinese. All the news I get from the different missions is good,

with the exception of a few cases of sickness about which you know. I expect a big crowd of Christians in for the feast, and, as the soldiers in town are friendly, things ought to go on without a hitch.

A friend of our Fr. Cairns in China, writes to ask if our Bobbing missionary has held up a printing press. Not at all. He is holding one down, and may yet choke it; but its gasps will be broadcasted. How can a Highlander forget to whistle Auld Lang Syne, even if he does live in China?

### Spiritual Bouquet Card

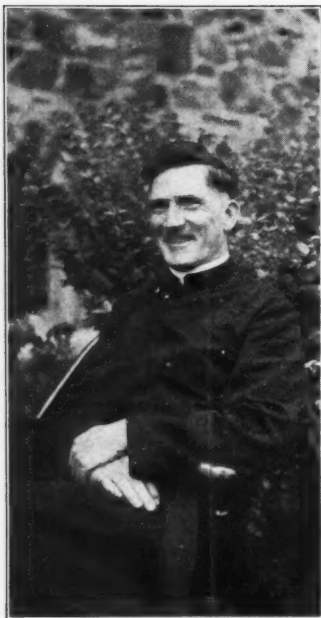
A neat folder with a page to be filled in with a "bouquet" or a notice of Masses said.

*Ten cents each; five cents in quantities.*

**FIELD AFAR OFFICE.**

Maryknoll Books are popular in and out of religious houses.

AN ATTRACTIVE AND INTERESTING BOOK.



BROTHER MARTIN BARRY, A. F. M.,  
NOW OF HONGKONG.

### From Our Brothers in Hongkong.

SEATTLE readers—some at least—will remember Bro. Martin who for several years transported little Jappy flowers to and from the Maryknoll Kindergarten in that very progressive city whose hills look down on Puget Sound. Bro. Martin is now among Chinese youngsters at Hongkong and he has this to say about himself:

I find that I have less time now than ever. Between the boys and the language—and I feel that the Lord will forgive me many things for just attempting the language—"it sure is some job." While I still think of the little ones I left in Seattle, I'm fast forming a love for these chaps. I am teaching them baseball, boxing, and other American games; but some of the sports are rather fast for the teacher. In the morning, before their breakfast, Pat Wong gives the boys a little army training. This has already lessened the number of sick ones.

Brother Benedict, too, is getting used to surroundings.

We had a few cool nights last month and the boys with only a tablecloth to cover them were out of luck.

Sunday we had to go next door to Mass and take the boys with us, as Fr. Lane goes to Kowloon every Sunday, where he is giving a course of sermons; on Thursdays he goes to the convent.

We are making changes in the old building to provide extra rooms; we are also tearing out many of the old bushes and weeds the boys planted, and hope to have the garden in fairly good condition in a year. This would be a fine place in which to sleep if it were not for the Chinese bands and theatres close by.

An Irish Sister at Yokohama whom you met on your first trip to the East, asked me to tell you that if you should meet anyone who would like to help an Irish Sister in real need, she would be glad to have you remember her. These Sisters surely need help: they live in a shed; they have no beds; and, when we were there, they were without a kitchen stove. We gave them a little of our meager store.

Fr. Meyer was down two weeks ago and took Fr. LePrelle back with him.

I AM very much impressed with conditions in Hongkong and with our living quarters.

We arrived in the Hongkong harbor about eight, on the evening of October 20. Knowing that the ship could not dock after sundown, we were quite contented to remain on board until morning, when we knew that Fr. Lane and the others would come down to meet us. Suddenly, from a small launch alongside the ship, I heard someone call my name, and before we could realize it, we were in the launch and on our way to the Procure. It is needless to tell you that we talked and talked of the Knoll and answered the many questions we were asked about "who's who" and "what's what" on the Hill of Hills. The next few days were spent in seeing Hongkong and getting somewhat settled, while the priests prepared for their trip into the interior.

—Bro. Benedict.

A recent photograph from Hongkong gives us proof that "Americans and Catholics" are not unwelcome in the athletic field. We note in this photograph two Maryknollers in athletic garb, but recognizable by their friends.



BASEBALL IN HONGKONG.

Two Maryknollers were on the winning team. Can you recognize them?

WE EMPLOY NO PROFESSIONAL AGENTS.

## Korea.

FR. DUFFY writes from Korea:

You will be pleased to know that I am now the curate of Fr. Byrne and like my new home immensely. We are living in the Japanese house.

I moved up here about a week ago. Fr. Byrne, as you know, is a very busy man, and I am endeavoring, in my own small way, to alleviate some of his load.

You heard, no doubt, of the last meeting when it was unanimously decided to let our beards grow, just on general principles, to show the Koreans that we are able to grow beards.

Maryknoll-in-Korea was somewhat of a surprise to me. I did not expect to find such a splendid center as at Gishu, established in so short a time. The men out here are real workmen, living up, at the same time, to community life in as far as it is possible. Our schedule is based somewhat on the Maryknoll one, as you know.

I think a great future awaits Maryknoll-in-Korea. The people are disposed to hear us, and to hear the Word of God; they are slow to comprehend, sometimes, it is true, but that is to be expected since they do not understand us or our methods.

However, they are lovable and seem to have a great devotion to Jesus in the Eucharist, evidenced by their frequent visits.

The climate at present is very mild—a little like England or Ireland, foggy and rainy.

Two "Pats" represented Maryknoll in Korea on the seventeenth of March, 1924, and they are still in that frozen land.

Their experiences have been many and varied, their pockets full of holes, and their larders not quite so full.



KOREAN KOMICS.

*The end man, the interlocutor, and "jess nacherly Mr. Bones" entertain themselves and the dog.*

They live some distance from the tailor and their pantaloons have lost their creases; but when they meet, they dress for the occasion.

In a recent letter concerning his visitation, Fr. Morris, of Korea, stated that on almost every day of the sixteen which occupied his trip, he was supplied with Mass intentions by the Korean people. These Mass intentions were not at the same rate of stipend as given in the United States, but they were proportionately more generous, considering the poverty of the Koreans.

## A BROTHER'S IMPRESSIONS.

A MARYKNOLL Brother wrote after his first month on the mission field:

I have waited before giving you my first impressions. They can all be summed up in the word "happy"—such I have been from the very first day. All my wishes have been realized. My health is good, and I have three good Fathers who treat me as one of their own. The life is one of study, almost no manual labor yet. Every morning there are two or three Masses. There is the life in common and Jesus so near to us in His beautiful little church. What could I wish for more?

Permit me to draw attention to this point only: if we had one or two Brothers who were capable of teaching elementary English, we could get hold of the young folks more easily. They go for instruction to the Protestants and to the materialistic pagans. These young people are eager to learn and they would come to us readily. Our Fathers will always be too busy to teach these classes themselves. As for the girls, it is impossible to reach them without the Sisters.

You may make all your friends happy, without too much of a strain on your pocket book, if you give Maryknoll Books for Easter gifts.

**"AMERICAN BROTHERS IN THE FOREIGN MISSIONS."**

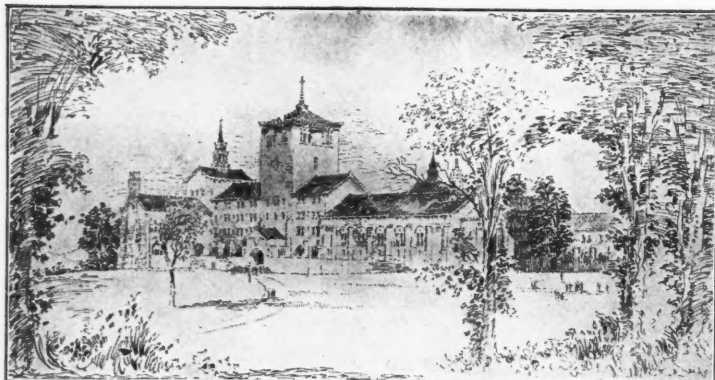
We shall be happy to forward copies of the booklet named above to priests or laymen who are interested in the work that Maryknoll Brothers are doing to build up the kingdom of Christ in Eastern Asia.

In it enquiring young men will find an answer to the questions: Who are the Maryknoll Brothers? What are the requirements for the Brotherhood? Can I promote God's kingdom as a Brother? Have I a vocation? How and where do Maryknoll Brothers serve the missions?

OUR FRIENDS ARE OUR BEST AGENTS.



Your Seminary—and Ours Some Day.



**T**EN years ago the Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America received from Rome its Decree of Praise, and it will soon present its final constitution to the Sacred Congregation of Propaganda.

The Decree of Praise was dated June 14, and on that date of this year, Maryknollers will very quietly commemorate the anniversary, with thanksgiving to God for His constant blessings.

It will be five years in June since the first sod was turned for the Central House and Seminary. A great building has been rising to completion, steadily though slowly, as means have permitted. This building is occupied—and has been since 1922—but most of the interior walls are unplastered and floors unfinished. The chapel, which we fear will be the last section completed, has as yet no foundation.

We ask ourselves if, by 1931, the twentieth anniversary of Maryknoll's foundation, we may not see this building substantially finished, and we ask you if you will encourage us by filling in the spaces of this card below.

I, .....  
 of ..... St.,  
 ..... City, ..... State,  
 will send to the Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America, Maryknoll, N. Y., if reminded, ..... dollars (\$.....), before June 14 of this year, and a similar amount each year, if reminded, until and including 1931, it being understood that these remittances shall be applied to the cost of the Maryknoll Central House and Seminary.  
 Dated ....., 192.....

BE A FOREIGN MISSIONER AT HOME BY

**Again that  
 "Most-Beloved  
 Missioner"—**

The story of this devoted missioner is a very simple one, but it is full of charm and exquisite beauty. It cannot be perused without great spiritual profit.

—*The Salesianum, Philadelphia.*

The book is well written and remarkably interesting. Stories of the savage habits of life of the Dyaks (headhunters) are surprising in their detail. How a man can continue to live in such a state of mortification, and yet be always happy, is marvelous until one recalls that it is the spirit of missions that makes it possible. There is real inspiration in the hundred or more pages, and much instruction in native life. Many illustrations help materially.

—*New World, Chicago.*

Sometimes we are apt to forget that even a "wild man" has a soul, and that soul an immortal destiny. This little book, besides furnishing an interesting hour, will arouse in us a greater appreciation of the Catholicity of the Church.

Felix is a man working against the greatest of handicaps, the ingratitude of the receivers of his labor and the absence of visible results. In the killing hardships and stinging discomforts of his mission, he kept his calm temper and cheerful personality—which might be sufficient to make a saint of any man.

The most inspiring passage we have read in some time is the letter of the mother of Felix on the occasion of her son's ordination. It rises to the heights of pure poetry. Somehow, we were reminded of the Magnificat sung by the Mother of the first and all-gentle High Priest.

—*Niagara Index, N. Y.*

**Felix Westerwoudt:  
 Missioner in Borneo**

115 pages text, 8 illustrations  
 Neatly bound in cloth

Only eighty-five cents,  
 postpaid.

Field Afar Office, Maryknoll, N. Y.

## The Maryknoll Sisters' Page.

Monthly Message from the Convent of the Foreign Mission Sisters of St. Dominic.

**A**LLELUIA! Alleluia!

The rapid passage from the darkness of Good Friday's tragedy to the glories of the Easter Dawn seems ever a sign that "God's in His heaven and all's right with the world."

We think especially, at this season, of our own dear household in the Orient, knowing how intimately they share in the thirst of Christ for the numberless souls who do not yet know the joys of belief in His Resurrection and we like to feel that you, dear friend, are praying for our exiled Sisters.

Without a doubt everyone will give a Jubilee alms this year. Have you thought of sending yours to us? We hope so; for this foreign mission work, which is of such vital concern to the Vicar of Christ, is *entirely dependent on your charity!* Even the smallest mite will be twice blessed—it will bless you who give and us who take.

Won't you try it?

Bethany, our new house of rest and retreat, is suffering a setback these days. Some of our local union men, idle themselves, have started a strike for higher wages among our hitherto contented workers, and the sweet hum of industry is silenced.

The delay is hard on us who are anxiously pushing the building that we may the sooner get some return from our investment, and it will be doubly hard if we are forced to pay a higher wage when we find it well-nigh impossible to scratch up enough to meet the present "awful" monthly statements of the contractors.

And if things happen thus at Bethany, what will become of our proposed Mother-House, poor thing? "Looks like it might be just a dream baby!"

We deeply appreciate the thoughtful-

INTERESTING A NEW FRIEND IN THE FIELD AFAR.

**LIGHT WEIGHT VESTMENTS.**

The Maryknoll Sisters in training at Hongkong are not idle during their time of waiting. Attractive sets of light weight vestments have lately been received at Maryknoll, the fruit of their labors. The designs of these hand-embroidered vestments appeal by a beautiful simplicity, and the filmy Chinese silk of which they are made adds an Oriental touch. For \$20 up, purchasers may add to the beauty of God's house and help the Sisters towards the front line trenches. Address inquiries to The Rev. Mother Superior, Maryknoll, N. Y.

ness of many new friends who are coming almost daily to the fore and rejoicing our hearts with gifts for the new house—books, household linens, dishes, and other needful things.

We haven't space to publish the many acknowledgments of favors received through the novenas here, but we wish our friends to know that God, in His infinite mercy, is lending a watchful ear to our humble petitions for those who love His work for pagan souls.

**THE STAMPS ON YOUR OLD LETTERS—**

and packages, on the old long-cherished missives in your trunk or in the garret, can be made powerful factors for success in the great battle for souls.

For a small sum a baby can be bought by our Sisters in South China and regenerated by the saving waters of baptism. How many souls could be saved, if you and your friend and your friend's friend, would gather for us some of these old canceled stamps!

So we shall be grateful if you will collect for us old issues of United States stamps, leaving them on the envelopes; ones, twos, and stamps of higher denominations, which may be torn off, if you leave a good margin of paper. They may be sent parcel post, in cloth bags, to

The Maryknoll Sisters, Stamp Dept., Maryknoll, N. Y.



THE MARYKNOLL EXHIBIT ROOM.

This exhibit is now at 410 East 57th Street, New York City. It includes very attractive articles from the Orient, many of which were made at the various missions.

## THE FIELD AFAR

*Published by Ecclesiastical Authority*

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Owned by the

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Make all checks and money orders payable to  
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(ten or more copies to one address,  
at the rate of eighty cents a year).

Six years' subscription.....\$5.00

Subscription for life.....\$50.00

(Membership in the Society is included  
with all subscriptions.)

**TO THOSE WHO LOVE GOD ALL THINGS  
WORK TOGETHER FOR GOOD**

*THE blessed feast of the Resurrection means joy and hope to you, dear reader, and to us it means yet more when we recall that it is in our power to make known to many, now ignorant of the fact, that Jesus Christ, the Son of God, rose from the dead, the first fruits of them that sleep; and that as He has risen, so, one day, we shall arise and in our risen bodies see our God.*

**M**ENTIONING large towns, do you know that Detroit has fourth place in the list of American cities? You probably do not know that within a year the Bishop of Detroit has erected a great preparatory college for youths destined to the priesthood, and that there will be accommodation for nearly four hundred.

Picture four hundred healthy youngsters, happy in anticipation of a life service in the army of Christ. The Church in America is being blessed with vocations.

**C**ATHOLIC philosophy recognizes the principle that good tends to diffuse itself. Christianity was first preached as the "glad tidings," the "happy news." This circumstance indicates the feeling of its possessor, and it is today

the secret of missionary success.

The right kind of Catholic appreciates his faith as a trust committed to him to be given to others.

The fire of the apostolic spirit still burns. We thank the Holy Ghost for it, but this fire must be kindled. Any ideal less than missionary will smother it.

**S**OME people live on hope and never get out of dreamland. We of Maryknoll build hopes daily, and live on those that have been realized.

Not every dream of ours comes true, but we have awakened to many a comforting reality—thanks to God and to the response which some fine Christians have made here in the homeland, to His grace.

There is a ray of hope just now that brightens the picture of a new preparatory College in California; there is another that reveals the possibility of a Mother-House for our long-scattered Sisters; and there are more lights, lesser ones, playing on mission dispensaries, from some well-organized Catholic hospitals in this country. Hope dies not.

**F**OUR Maryknollers set their faces toward the West last month. Two were priests, Fr. Joseph A. Hunt of Brookline, Mass., and Fr. Joseph P. McGinn of Philadelphia. With these two priests was another Joseph, Bro. Joseph Donohue of Jersey City. All three Josephs were bound for Eastern Asia.

The fourth, Bro. Augustine McKernan of Philadelphia, left the ocean voyagers at San Francisco, where he will remain temporarily, later going to our Seattle Procure.

This is an unusual season for a departure, but the button was being pressed frequently from the mission end, and we simply had to answer the call, though at a sacrifice to our home activities.

So now, kind sirs and kind ladies, since we did not have time to mention this departure before and since we are looking forward to a shipment of another score this fall, we respectfully suggest a small sacrifice on your part to reduce for us this Departure Burden, which this year, at five hundred dollars each, will go up to ten thousand dollars.

You see that Maryknoll is growing, but you like to see it grow.

**T**HE multiplication of diocesan mission-aid activities, now under full swing in the United States should, and, doubtless, will, give a marked impetus to the already well-developing mission spirit in this country and must react to the advantage of missions throughout the world.

We of Maryknoll, priests, Brothers, students, and Sisters—nearly five hundred all told—in the homeland and in the field, are keenly interested. Why should we not be? The *bête noire* of every missionary and of most, if not all, mission-training houses, is that ever living question of support; and speaking for Maryknoll, we can say that if tomorrow, some heavenly voice would whisper (so as to make us hear and believe) that henceforward our money worries would vanish, we should be very happy among mortals (at least we think so).

Now this is precisely the hope that a nation-wide organization of mission-aid raises in our breasts.

Have you that small Lenten Mite Box that Maryknoll sent out? It called for thirty pieces of silver, a reparation offering, as you will remark. And it asked for a return on Good Friday. Will you not send yours out on that day?

WITH EVERY

SUBSCRIBER

A

FRIEND



only we know—unless we are delightfully mistaken—that in this generation, at least, organized mission-aid, even world-wide, can hardly generate such power as will supply all missionaries' needs, and, in addition, build and maintain the several training houses from which they go forth.

No one with experience will expect such a result from even a most fervid response to the call of the Holy Father for diocesan mission-aid organization.

Think what it would mean, for example, to Maryknoll alone—some hundred thousands of dollars' worth of buildings, yet to be finished or erected; half a thousand apostolic workers to be sustained and backed in their work; chapels, schools, convents, colleges, hospitals, dispensaries, asylums—for orphans, for the aged, for lepers—catechists, professors, travel and other expenditures.

You see, do you not, that we who are training missionaries must, for some time to come, plead for help over and above what we might reasonably expect from mission-aid organizations?

Yet we rejoice in the thought that our problem will be less difficult once diocesan mission-aid is widely established and in strong movement. And we urge our readers, wherever they may be, to cooperate in every possible way—as we ourselves plan to do—with the Diocesan Directors.

In dioceses where the movement is new, the Diocesan Director's task will not be an easy one. He must broaden the vision of people accustomed to think of Church interests as limited by parochial or, at the farthest, by diocesan boundaries; and this will take time, patience, and labor. It can be done, though, as has been splendidly proved in those few dioceses in which, for some years past, the effort has been made.

In Boston the Rev. Joseph V. Tracy, D. D., who is yet active



*May there be one fold and one shepherd.*

as a pastor, will be remembered as the pioneer Diocesan Director of Mission-Aid, in the sense that he was the first to put such work on an organized basis, devoting most of his time from 1897 to 1903 to the task of spreading the Society for the Propagation of the Faith. Fr. Tracy's effort raised the systematic gatherings in Boston from nothing to twenty-five thousand dollars, and that amount represented more than twenty-five per cent of the full yearly foreign mission returns from the United States in those days. The present Superior of Maryknoll, who succeeded Dr. Tracy as Diocesan Director in Boston, recalls good and zealous priests who were then frightened at the thought that "so much money was going out of the country."

Today, under Msgr. McGlin-

they working with the strong encouragement of His Eminence Cardinal O'Connell, the contribution of Boston Catholics runs into several hundred thousand dollars annually, and no parish is poorer for the cooperation which all are giving.

We are certain that with consistent and intelligent effort, especially if Diocesan Directors can be left free to develop their work, similar progress will be the universal experience.

The new mission-aid promises to bring together the pleas for home and foreign missions, presenting both as one. And this is good, because there is no real distinction between the two. This earth-ball is small, and large sections of it have never received the light of Christ, while dark spots are all around us.

And ours is the duty—ours and yours, because all of us as Catholics are responsible—to preach the Gospel to every creature.

We see so much to be done in the homeland and we hear of so many fine opportunities abroad that, if we are interested at all, we hesitate when it is a choice between one and the other. The realization that the two are one will make the response to great and manifold needs simple, and, we expect, full.

We hope to keep in close touch with all Diocesan Directors and to serve them as far as we may. We have offered to supply them with the totals of offerings sent to us directly from their section of the vineyard, so that the actual mission contribution may be more fully credited to each diocese.

We have also offered to assist them through the spoken and written word.

Only the men in the pilot house can realize how many things must be considered in running a good-sized steamer. And, likewise, we who are guiding Maryknoll often wish that we could convey to those who trust us a somewhat adequate idea of our work in all its phases. But we *do* appreciate the growing number of friends who send us **STRINGLESS GIFTS** with the instruction to apply them according to our best judgment where the pressure is strongest.

MANY FRIENDS

WILL PUSH

OUR

CAUSE.



POPE PIUS XI MAKING AN ADDRESS AT THE SOLEMN OF  
*This ceremony took place in the Musco Chiaramonte, Su*



SOLEMN OPENING OF THE VATICAN MISSION EXPOSITION.  
hiarama Sunday, December 21, 1924, at ten in the morning.



IN THE WAKE OF THE ECLIPSE.

*Father Foto, on that occasion, made several good "shots" of the phenomenon.*

### Above the Hudson.

APRIL finds Maryknoll in the first bloom of spring. The only landscape gardener to set out our garden plots has been Divine Providence; and so the effect is more beautiful than human hands could have wrought. We are fortunate, however, in the possession of a few students to whom horticulture and floriculture are not mere names; whose hands are nimble in the work of planting and pruning. In the colder days, when frost would kill the gentle bud, a small greenhouse found our florists busy with plants and flowers for Easter. As the ground becomes workable, hedges, bushes, and plants will be set out, and the lawns graded and trimmed.

One of the first sections to be attacked this year will be the little cemetery plot. "God's Acre" is just below the new Seminary, and, so far, contains only the grave of Brother Bernard who died at Maryknoll in 1921. Plans are being made, however, to remove to our own hillside, from the parochial cemetery, the bodies of the two Sisters who died at the Mother-House here. Paths have been marked out from the cross

at the foot of the cemetery to the vault which is set in the wall, and rows of tiny hedges are just climbing up along the edges of the plot.

When you come to the Knoll, then, ask to be shown the future resting place of Maryknollers who pass away in the homeland—and you will realize that we do have some very serious thoughts in this elevation.

We were told that we might expect an early spring on this side of the Hudson, since the ground hog failed to see his form reflected in the snows. But opinions varied, and things looked dubious for a while; so we shoveled more coal into the mouth of our ever-hungry furnace, looked hopefully at the thermometer, and then sat down to wait for warm days—or the millennium. Neither came at the appointed time, though the coal bill wasn't a second late—but, then, men are fallible.

The eclipse (you surely would recall it if you lived in its track) was right up to schedule, arousing so much interest in general, that we, too, fell in line to take notice. We were prepared for it on the evening previous by an illustrated lecture on the why and how of it all, which helped us to enjoy it the more. The view from our hilltop was very good, and Father Foto, loath to lose so fine an opportunity, was armed to the teeth, and "shot" several good pictures of the phenomenon.

The farmyard families were very sane about the whole thing, and quietly retired as the great shadow fell across the earth. Brother Farmer affirms the report, however, that the chicken



IN ONE CORNER OF THE SISTERS' ART ROOM.

HOW SHALL THEY KNOW OF CHRIST



yard doubled its quota of eggs that day.

The early spring brought out bicycles, and they, in turn, brought visitors to the Knoll. The graduating class of a preparatory college close by were the first to pedal their way up our hill, later the seniors of another college came with some of their professors. The days were divided between indoor basket ball, and outdoor baseball and—as a neighboring newspaper says—"a good time was had by all."

Another visitor who saw us recently, for the first time, was very solicitous lest we become rheumatic in our unfinished building. To our eyes the rough interior has taken on a warmth that smooth plaster may not be able to give. We assured our friend that warm hearts were doing their best to keep our joints from stiffening, and, so far, we have heard no rheumatic cries from the little family.

We must delete the "little" adjective soon, we believe. The family seems to grow steadily. Here at the Seminary alone, nearly one hundred and twenty-five are housed; across the fields, we learn that more "pushing over" is to be done which will swell the number of Sisters on this hilltop to more than one hundred and fifty.

By the way, have you any twins in your family? We have! They have been with us for some time, and we are just about getting them identified. Not only have the twins come from the same family, but they have brought, in

#### A MARYKNOLL LIFE MEMBERSHIP

*has these special advantages:—*

1. Spiritual Affiliation—including a share in the Masses, prayers, and sacrifices of those connected with Maryknoll.
2. Life Subscription to THE FIELD AFAR.

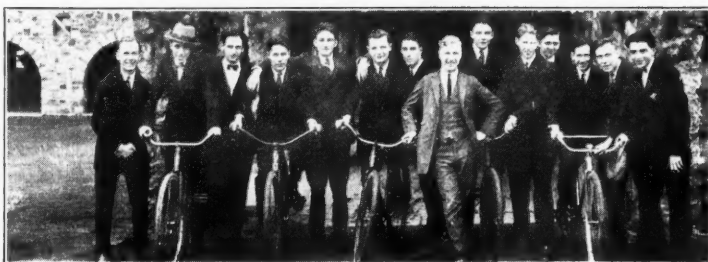
UNLESS CHRIST CRUCIFIED BE PREACHED TO THEM?

#### SUBSIDY FROM THE DIOCESE OF PITTSBURGH.

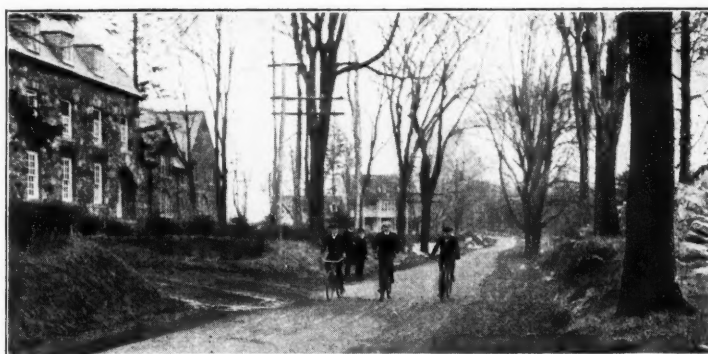
The diocese of Pittsburgh has again apportioned to Maryknoll from its mission-aid receipts, a most welcome and timely subsidy.

The amount, two thousand dollars, has been forwarded by Bishop Boyle through the Diocesan Director, the Rev. Dr. Danner, and registers the thirteenth annual gift from the Diocese of Pittsburgh.

This gift will be applied to our building debt, a very heavy one, as may be readily understood by those among our readers who know what it means to construct fireproof structures in these days. We acknowledge with gratitude this help to our struggling work.



VISITING STUDENTS FROM BROOKLYN.



APPROACHING THE ENTRANCE.



AFTER A PLEASANT OUTING.

succession, two of their brothers. The family quartette is not a new idea; we know one English family which has a group of five, brothers and sisters who are united in one mission in the Philippines. Now is your chance to adopt the twins!

The latest group of missionaries sailed from San Francisco going across the country by the Santa Fe Railway. Maryknollers like the Santa Fe. They like its name, in the first place, because it means Holy Faith; and they like the treatment they receive. Then there is the relief of getting out occasionally, along the route, for well-served meals at the station hotels.

They made a stop-over at Los Angeles, because it is not far out of the way, and we like to give Maryknollers a chance to see one another—perhaps for the last time on this earth; who knows?

Fr. Bryne writes from Korea for eight priests, and China will requisition as many. And if we of Maryknoll can spare twelve this year, we shall be congratulating ourselves; if we can spare fourteen, we shall be applauding ourselves. Two problems now face us:

1. How can sixteen places be filled with fourteen men?

2. We must "put across" the Pacific, this year, these fourteen priests plus some Sisters and pos-

sibly a brother or two—twenty in all—and five hundred dollars is required for the preparation and passage of each.

You can hardly be expected to solve problem number one—but perhaps you can give a suggestion for problem number two, especially considering the fact that these twenty young apostles are going out as your own representatives.

#### TRIBUTES FROM PRIESTS.

Just a little donation. I regret that it is not \$10,000.—*Rev. Friend, Mass.*

A month without THE FIELD AFAR is not what I want a month to be.—*Rev. Friend, Mich.*

I should certainly miss THE FIELD AFAR. It is always cheerful, newsy, and most interesting.—*Rev. Friend, Pa.*

Please accept my annual subscription to THE FIELD AFAR (\$5). I would not miss it for the world.—*Rev. Friend, N. J.*

I am enclosing a check for \$50 from the children of St. Thomas High School for Fr. McShane's mission.—*Rev. Friend, Ill.*

I enclose check for \$25 as a small donation to help out in getting the young apostles "over there."—*Rev. Friend, N. Y.*

Your Foreign Mission Seminary in Maryknoll is the delight and the comfort of every priest, and I am proud to be numbered among the friends and ardent supporters.—*Mssgr. —, N. Y.*

Enclosed you will find check for the maintenance and education of the Chinese student this parish contracted to

aid, a year ago. I regret that I am late with this offering, but have just returned from Europe.—*Rev. Friend, Ill.*

This contribution of \$25 is from the members of the Morris Junior Newman Club, of which I am proud to be the moderator. I hope in the future to excite still more interest among the members of the public high schools.—*Rev. Friend, N. Y.*

The enclosed represents in part the mites of children in our school who are very much interested in missions, both at home and abroad. The best wishes of the children for your continued success in spreading the kingdom of God on earth, accompany their mites.—*Rev. Friend, Ohio.*

In reading THE FIELD AFAR, I learned that Msgr. James E. Walsh of China needs "things episcopal." If you let me know how much the bill amounts to, I should be delighted to furnish some of the "cumquibus."—*Rev. Friend, Ill.*

Thirty dollars of enclosed, I wish you would transmit, for me, to Fr. Byrne. We used to be friends.

The other five—well, put my name on the mailing list of THE FIELD AFAR. I do not want to steal my mother's copy any more.—*Rev. Friend, Washington, D. C.*

Your gentle reminder that my subscription was on the point of expiring, and the kindly way in which you broke the sad news, inspired me to take advantage of the offer at the end of the letter and insure the welcome visit of THE FIELD AFAR for no less than six years, for the modest sum of \$5. I therefore enclose my check.—*Rev. Friend, N. Y.*

THE FIELD AFAR requires many adjectives and other adverbs to praise it, not "puffingly" at all, but simply and deservedly. There's a catena of us who want to smile happily upon you month by month, when we are enthusiastic over seeing and reading the most entertaining (in a heavenly way, too) of the many magazines that come to our reading tables.—*Rev. Friend, N. Y.*

Through our Parish Bulletin, we made an appeal for a renewal of subscriptions to THE FIELD AFAR, hoping that we might aid the work efficiently. We are sending the envelopes as received, making a check for the amount enclosed in them.

If we can be of service, through our Parish Bulletin, we shall be glad to do anything we can to advance the work of THE FIELD AFAR.—*Rev. Friend, Mass.*

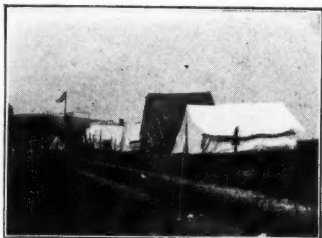


AN APOSTOLIC QUARTETTE.

*Simon, Philip, James, and John, brothers in Christ and in the blood.*

IT IS YOUR PRIVILEGE TO SECURE FOR MARYKNOLL

## The Venard Camp.



"WILL you have it again this year?" writes a youth inquiring about the Vénard Camp.

This inquiry was written a little early—last January, in fact—but then you know that boys dream of summer before the snows begin to melt and while blackboards are yet running wild with chalk lines. And, after all, why should we grudge day-dreams to our youngsters, especially if, like this one who writes, they have made a good record all along the line. This is the kind of boy that can work while he works, and play his games in like earnest.

When he grows up, the two summer months that now in anticipation seem endless, will simmer down to sixty short days full of work or worries—or both. So let the boy spend some happy hours in anticipation, even if he can never experience, in its fullness, the reality. BUT—if he should go to the Vénard, his dreams will come true, at least enough to make him content; and what more should he, or you, his parent, desire?

The Vénard—perhaps you know it—is another name for the tract of one hundred and fifty acres on which Maryknoll has built its first preparatory College. It lies outside of Scranton, the great anthracite coal center of Pennsylvania, and is perched on hills beyond the notch, in a beautiful dairy country, that opens to a pastoral prospect, as restful as it is healthful—and healthful it should be, twelve hundred feet above sea level.

The Vénard Camp was organized last summer, and a limited number of boys were accepted for the months of July and August. Two students from the Maryknoll Seminary, one an ex-army officer, and both trained in camp work, gave time and thought to this fortunate group. Some Maryknoll Sisters prepared their food. They slept in tents, but could get under cover on rainy nights or if temporarily in need of special care.

There were games, and hikes, farm delights, fireside bedtime stories, and other forms of recreation. There was some drilling, too, and, best of all, an appreciation of the Presence of God—an atmosphere that left its lifelong impression on these young, plastic minds.

And now to answer the question—

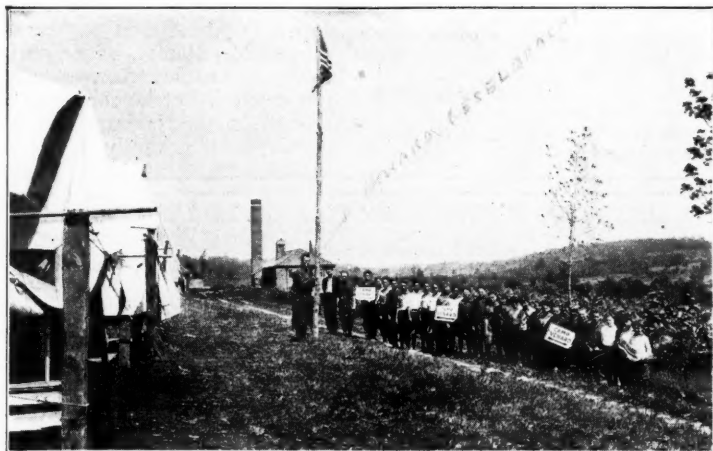
*Why, yes!* The Vénard reports that it is looking forward to a second season, and, although the number must, for many reasons, be limited, it will be prepared to accept at least twenty-five boys. If you, dear reader, are interested, address your inquiry to

**The Venard Camp Director,  
Maryknoll Preparatory College,  
Clarks Summit, Pa.**

## NOTES FROM OUR COLLEGE.

IT is April. Every hill and dale is sprouting myriads of living things. Hepaticas, trilliums, jonquils—well, just multitudes of beautiful bright flowers are answering their Creator's call. Willows and maples, lindens and poplars, even oaks and hickories are swelling almost to bursting with the life of springtime. The very sky is a playground for legions of fleet-footed cloudlets that frolic and cavort as the lambs of Solomon's poetry; a field where the sun and the rains and the winds do battle, joyous rivals in the task of making life more lively. Birds—bluebirds, redbirds, yellowbirds, blackbirds, scores of throbbing songsters of as many hues and patterns—are gladdening a glad world with the melodies learned in climes which know not the awakening from winter's spell. Homes are building, brooks are babbling; cows lowing, pigs grunting, hens clucking, cocks crowing—all life is teeming.

Nor is our Vénard lagging. Corduroy and khaki are relegated to inner darkness, till riotous nature welcomes again the quieter season of rest. Handball reluctantly cedes a place to the wider scope of baseball and tennis. The beaten paths are abandoned for long rambles in woods and fields; for longer hikes to lakes and mountains. Old haunts are again tenanted, and new ones are sought and discovered. Fresh earth is turned up, marvelous odors, strange yet familiar, are wafted to us on the wireless of nature's luxurious breezes. New plans for fresh exploits and conquests are born, sired by the evidence of all creatures' striving.



A LINE-UP AT CAMP VENARD.

*Some of the boys who were at the Vénard Camp last year, during its first season.*

PLOTS OF LAND YET COVERED WITH DEBT.

**THE MARYKNOLL DOZEN**

is now a baker's dozen. But it is also the butcher's dozen, and the candle-stick maker's dozen, and

**EVERYBODY'S DOZEN**

The thirteen volumes are unusual values for the money, and they are cloth-bound. In these days of \$2.00 and \$2.50 books, the majority of the Maryknoll books sell for \$1.00 or less.

**TRY A SAMPLE**

and find out what pleasure and solid satisfaction you can get for a very small tax on your pocketbook. Some are described on page 125.

Lake Vénard is meandered and sounded with high hopes, by swimmers and boatmen, heedless of the rivalry of ducks and pollywogs. Even Laddie and Woof have forgotten the jealousies of winter's confinement, and join in the ecstasies of mouse-hunting. The convent rejoices, beholding the prodigious appreciation of appetites, whetted by glowing health and quick exercise. Brothers labor manfully with the tasks that belong to the springtime. Problems of the classroom, no longer the ever-present burden of the winter months, are seized with a zest learned in the great outdoors, fostered by eagerness for other adventures. Even the faculty seems to be human, not entirely absorbed in the forgotten lore of sages long gone to their reward.

The college building, too, is keeping pace with activities less stable. Two floors have sprung into existence, assuring us that the growth in brick and mortar is not stunted by the long lethargy of inaction. Fired by the sight of so much accomplished, hopes are being aired that the seeds of a new chapel, long smoldering in the hearts of our friends, will sprout forth a vigorous growth, giving us room for increase in the student body.

Yes, things are moving at the College, and moving ahead.

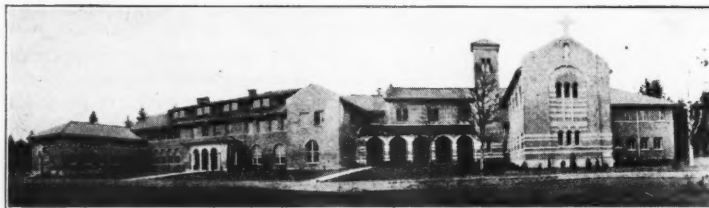
**MARYKNOLL'S PREPARATORY COLLEGE IN SAN FRANCISCO.**

As already announced, we have secured, at a very reasonable cost, land adjoining the Diocesan Preparatory Seminary, for a new Maryknoll Mission College.

There are about forty acres in the plot and the cost averages three hundred dollars an acre. We have been encouraged in the purchase of this site by an assurance that, with the expense of the land met by ourselves and our friends, we shall be much relieved in the matter of building. We are open, therefore, to offerings for

**LAND AT LOS ALTOS.**

Can you take for us an acre, or the tenth of one, or the hundredth of one?

**Maryknoll on the Pacific Coast.**

*This is the photograph of a diocesan institution in Seattle, one of many splendid structures erected within the confines of that thriving diocese. The sender did not designate the purpose of this institution, but it is significant of splendid progress made by a comparatively young diocese.*

THE Gateway to the Orient is what they call Seattle. Such it is, and though not the only one, it is a very important port of departure for Asia.

As our farthest commerce point north and with steamers taking the northern routes, the long journey from the Atlantic Sea Board to Eastern Asia is considerably shortened.

There is a Maryknoll at this gateway through which already more than a score of Maryknoll sons and daughters have passed to the scene of their labors.

But did you ever see Seattle? Or have you any idea of the developments that have characterized this important city of some 316,000 people?

We might speak of its scenery—of Puget Sound or snow-capped Mt. Ranier, of delightful lakes, of noble trees. Or we might tell you of its climate—that though in the far northwestern corner, snow is rarely seen, roses

bloom in November, and grass is green through the winter.

Such subjects, however, are rather for guidebooks.

What appeals to the Maryknollers, as to any loyal Catholic, is the succession of great structures that mark the visible progress in Seattle of the faith of our fathers—progress so much the more remarkable since Catholics, even yet, form only a small proportion of the entire population.

The city stretches back from the water in ridges, as if mighty waves had once stopped their movement and turned them into earth; and on these ridges crosses surmounting great buildings pierce the sky line. The Cathedral dominates the foreground and with its compound occupies two blocks; but radiating east, north, and south, are hospitals, colleges, schools, churches, asylums for infants, orphans, and the aged, and these buildings that would make the settled folks of many an eastern diocese ask themselves if they are really moving.

Maryknoll is proud to have a home in Seattle.

**FRIENDLY SEATTLEITES.**

"Just like spring!" After you are here six months you will not want to return East. And who would not spend ninety-two hours on trains to find such friends? While one "installs" a hot water system in the house, another comes to the front door with a gallon can of paint for the floor; another has the old carpets taken up and out for an airing, and returns them "all

BE A PROPAGANDIST IN THE GREATEST OF ALL CAUSES.



cut up"—but it was "art for art's sake" and we now walk around several squares of art.

As you enter the "palace on the corner," you espy "Maryknoll Procure." The first word, "Maryknoll," spells "Welcome," and "Procure" speaks for itself. We procure what we can, and what we can't, our friends preserve in their intentions.

We attended "College Night" at Seattle College the other evening. The boys have a fine spirit there.

We have had "Maryknoll Night" here at the Cathedral Hall. The Seattle College orchestra (twenty pieces) assisted the minstrels; a 'cello duet was on the program, and Maryknoll Movies the special extra attraction.

### Maryknoll-in-San Francisco.

Maryknoll-in-San Francisco has registered two distinguished visitors at the Procure—His Grace Archbishop Hanna and Bishop MacGinley of Fresno.

Among Catholic organizations showing interest are the Catholic Daughters of America and the Young Ladies' Institute. Members seem eager to have Maryknollers address their meetings, an opportunity which we always welcome.

A unit of the Propagation of the Faith now exists in every parish in the Archdiocese of San Francisco. These units were formally established with a triduum of religious exercises and mission sermons, preceding the Feast of the Conversion of St. Paul, January 25. Already there are many evidences of the great good which the general knowledge of the missions will accomplish.

A few days ago, we had the pleasure of entertaining two Vincentians on their way to China—Fr. McClemon, a native of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Fr. Bonanati, recently returned from Italy, where he spent a short vacation after thirty-two years' service in China.

The San Francisco Auxiliary Circle, Maryknoll's oldest friends in California, came out in full force for the first meeting in 1925. The election of officers took place on the second Monday in February.

The Father Price and St. Francis of Assisi Circles do not forget us. We should like to have many Circles like them.

The clergy and the laity of this archdiocese have certainly been good to us, and, through THE FIELD AFAR, we wish this word of acknowledgment.

### WHERE MITES WILL FIT.



MARYKNOLL SEMINARY

A small Mite Box calling for thirty pieces of silver as a reparation offering went out shortly before Lent and brought a gratifying return. Not a few among our friends made it a practice to insert a silver piece every day, each piece being the fruit of some act of self-denial—one less cigar, a car fare, for example. The mites, as announced, will be devoted to various needs, among which are:

1. *In the Homeland.*
  - Completion of the new Seminary at Maryknoll-on-Hudson, New York.
  - Completion of the Preparatory College at Clarks Summit, Pennsylvania.
  - Support of seminarians.
  - Support of College students.
  - Outfitting of missionaries.
  - Railroad and steamship expenses of missionaries.
  - Support of homes and schools for Japanese children in Los Angeles, California, and Seattle, Washington.
2. *In the Mission Field in China and Korea.*
  - Support of priests, Brothers, Sisters.
  - Support of native catechists and teachers.
  - Support of native seminarians and students.
  - Erection and support of chapels, schools, orphanages, dispensaries, homes for the blind and the aged.

### Three Witnesses for a Will.

#### A Warning to Our Friends.

In our February issue, a short paragraph on Wills terminated with our corporate title and a reference to the need of witnesses. We mentioned two, and a Boston lawyer kindly corrects us as follows:

Two different persons have asked me if they could give a sum of money to your Society by simply drawing up something in writing, naming your Society as a beneficiary, and having this witnessed by two persons, feeling that they were making a will.

In the State of Massachusetts, such an instrument would not be accepted

by any Probate Court as a will, for two different reasons. First, the testator had not declared it to be his or her last will, and, secondly, because the Statute in this Commonwealth requires three signatures. In some States it is sufficient to have two witnesses to a will, but not so in Massachusetts.

My only purpose in writing you this letter is that I should feel sorry both for the Society and for the person wishing to help the Society if his or her intention was not fulfilled.

While on the question of Wills, we noticed recently in the *Pittsburgh Observer* a very clear and forceful article on the subject by the Rev. Thomas F. Coakley, D.D., of Pittsburgh. We wish that we might quote it all, but here is one practical conclusion:

If you intend to leave any money to charity, you should make a will that conforms to the law. Have a lawyer do it, and have all the legal requirements properly attended to, so there will be no doubt or uncertainty thrown about your estate or your wishes when you die. You will expose your desire to frustration if you fail to make a will that is legal from every point of view.

### "Play Fair."

Doctor John M. Cooper, of the Catholic University, has published a little book, *Play Fair*. It is for Catholic boys and girls, and brings a gleam of satisfaction to the thinkers who have been asking, "What is to be done to train our youth more thoroughly to world Christianity?"

The Doctor has taken the young folks' measure and writes accordingly.

The index shows that missions are given place five times. The references are brief, but they link the subject properly with Catholic life. This is the keystone thought for missions in education. The mite box in the classroom, lectures, exhortations on missions have a place, but a great part of their value is lost if our Catholic children do not learn from the cradle that conversion of the unconverted, the world over, is as integral a part of Christian life as the other practices of Catholic charity.

HE WHO LOVES JESUS CHRIST WILL MAKE HIM LOVED BY OTHERS.

## NOTES.

SEVEN hundred Protestant organizations are occupied with mission work, and their total income for general foreign missions, during one year, is just about seventy millions of dollars. So says the *World Missionary Atlas*.

*Auxilium* is an instructive prayer book designed for attendance at various church services. Printed in Latin and English, it meets very nicely a common need. We are pleased to note in it a prayer for vocations, for home and foreign missions.

When President Coolidge spoke on missions in Washington, he addressed "the largest foreign mission gathering ever assembled." The delegates numbered five thousand and represented ninety-seven mission boards, which jointly spend about forty million dollars every year.

Dr. James J. Walsh, of New York City, is an occasional visitor to Maryknoll, and a regular contributor to our library shelves. His latest book, *The World's Debt to the Catholic Church*, published by the Stratford Company of Boston, reached us some months ago and has been undergoing a devouring process ever since.

In the late Lady Catherine Berkeley, Maryknoll had a venerable and devoted friend who prayed much for the success of the American apostolate. Lady Berkeley's interest was awakened by her esteemed daughter, Sister Xavier Berkeley, who has been a missionary Sister in China for the past thirty years. Lady Catherine Berkeley, daughter of the Earl of Kenmare, was born in Killarney. She was married to Robert Berkeley, of Spetchley, by Cardinal Wiseman and spent most of her life in Worcestershire, England. She was a woman of wonderful charm, the great secret of which lay in her absolute sincerity and self-forgetfulness and in her sympathy for others.



REV. ROBERT CLARK, S. V. D.  
*Snapped shortly before his death.*

At the right in this photograph is Fr. Robert Clark, a young American missionary who was sent to China, a few years ago, by the Society of the Divine Word. Fr. Clark passed a few days at Maryknoll in San Francisco before his departure for the Far East.

Shortly after his arrival at the mission in Shangtung, Fr. Clark was taken ill. His death occurred a few days later in a most tragic manner, when he mistook a bottle of poison for his medicine.

His companion, Fr. Clifford King, S. V. D., has recently returned to this country where he is lecturing. Fr. King was the instigator of the Catholic Students' Mission Crusade, and tells us that he received his inspiration for this new movement from an article which appeared in *THE FIELD AFAR*.

Recorded in the archives of Maryknoll are the names of its **FOUNDERS** — all individuals, dioceses, or organizations, that have given at least five thousand dollars to sustain and develop the Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America.

Listed as **SPECIAL BENEFACTORS** are those who, for the same purpose, have subscribed one thousand dollars.

Every Catholic publication in the country must have been interested in the news item that "a get-a-reader campaign opened by a Catholic paper, added nearly ten thousand to its circulation in almost ten weeks." This shows what can be done when the individual reader "gets busy" with his friend.

The Church Extension Society has launched a movement for five million dollars, with which to build an endowment fund for home missions. Chicago is the center of mammoth enterprises and those who live there are not frightened at large scales. So much the better. We hope to see Monsignor O'Brien's hope realized, and soon.

SOME time ago we gently urged a powderless week, the savings to be applied to some good cause—ours, of course, not excluded. The idea caught a few friends and ruffled the feathers of one, who says that it is the woman who "gets it" always and that we should go after the men for their expensive habits that do harm and cost more money than face powder. So there you are!

An unassuming and very successful business man, Mr. William Pigott of Seattle, was lately made a Chevalier of the Crown of Italy.

The honor was conferred through the Italian consul at the Sacred Heart Orphanage, one of Mr. Pigott's special beneficiaries. In his reply, Mr. Pigott referred the honor to the self-sacrificing Sisters. He said:

The Catholic Church and its institutions throughout the world are being supported by people who make sacrifices. I would that this honor which has come to me could be divided up among so many who are deserving of it. *The man or woman who can write a check for five or ten thousand dollars and forget about it, doesn't make a sacrifice.*

The Rev. John J. McCreary, S. T. L., Syracuse Diocesan Director for the Society of the Propagation of the Faith, has invited Maryknoll to supply "copy" for his weekly column in the *Syracuse Sun*, and we have arranged to meet his fraternal request.

Fr. McCreary, by the way, is credited with having gathered fifty thousand dollars in his first year of mission effort—a remarkable record.

The alert editor of *Our Sunday Visitor*, that constructive weekly, which is read with profit by some hundreds of thousands of American Catholics, gave much space, in a recent issue, to mission-aid and brought out, as usual, some striking facts and practical suggestions.

The facts among others are these:

United States Catholics give to missions more than any other country, at present.

The total reached by adding returns from mission-aid and mission societies would be less than five million dollars a year, which would allow about a hundred dollars a year to each missionary for personal sustenance and for pushing his work.

The offering mentioned above would average one dollar a year to each Catholic family.

#### ON THE RACK.

A Boston man, while in Chicago recently, dropped into the Paulish Church for Mass. When leaving, he went over to the pamphlet rack to get some reading matter, and to his great pleasure

**T**HE third chapter of our history is that in which the real Catholic and missionary spirit is evident and where there is a desire not alone to serve ourselves, but, as far as we may, to serve the world.

There can be no real internationalism in political and social problems, because these are so many and so varied, according to the different nationalities. There always will be struggles between the nationals of the nations of the world. There is only one true internationalism, that of Christ's kingdom, and only one flag or banner to float above the world: namely, the Cross of Christ. There is but one King, and but one super-power, that of God.

We reach the fullness of our American Catholic life when we have the missionary spirit.

—Archbishop Glennon of St. Louis.

found *THE FIELD AFAR*, to which he is a regular subscriber. We quote from his note:

It was like meeting an old friend, and I enjoyed the magazine immensely as I was lonely that day. I wish that every church could have a rack, and every rack some *FIELD AFARS*.

So do we, of course, and if each rack could equal the record of St. Mary's in Chicago (one hundred

and fifty copies a month) our subscription troubles would be few and our friends many.

On this page is a small reproduction of our Founder's certificate. A somewhat similar one has been prepared for Special Benefactors. These certificates have brought many appreciative letters—among others, the following:

It is well-nigh impossible for me to express my appreciation of the valuable, most precious certificate you sent me. It seems to me like an open sesame after death, to the Kingdom of Eternal Glory. It gives me surely sweet and consoling thoughts while I live. Thank God! My contribution to Maryknoll was indeed the very best investment I have ever made. The inspiration to make it was a special grace. But I hope to do more.—*Rev. Friend, Mass.*

The certificate is fine and stirs in my heart the dear old feeling Father Y. planted there—a love for Maryknoll and the foreign missions. When the blessed hour comes for my departure, I hope the page in the great book will show what I have tried to do through all the prayers, Masses, and good works of our associates, for many souls.

The Jubilee Year opens up my seventieth milestone.—*Washington.*



Above is a small reproduction of a Maryknoll Founder's Certificate. A Founder is one who gives to the work of Maryknoll at least five thousand dollars.

WROTE "MARYKNOLL MISSION LETTERS."

If you are interested in the new Shrine of the Immaculate Conception at Washington, D. C., you will catch a glimpse of its future activities as outlined in these lines from a Maryknoller studying at the Catholic University close by:

Today we attended Solemn High Pontifical Mass at the university gymnasium. Though this house of worship is only temporary, the solemnity of such an occasion foreshadows the tribute of honor which will be rendered to Mary Immaculate in the name of the Catholics of the United States in future years, at the great national shrine now being raised on the university grounds in honor of her whom the United States is privileged to have for its heavenly patron. The gymnasium was decorated with papal and national colors. Bishop Shahan was celebrant, and Archbishop Curley was in the sanctuary. Professors of the university attended in their academic robes; the students, large representations from the adjoining religious houses, a considerable number of Sisters from the Sisters' College, and lay people were present. The choir, made up of seminarians, Sisters, and girls from St. Vincent's Orphanage, was directed by Fr. Gabert, instructor in ecclesiastical music.

The new China Mission Seminary near Toronto which was dedicated last fall brought tributes of good will from the hierarchy of Canada. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Fallon of London, on that occasion, preached the sermon, from which we quote:

It is perfect nonsense to think that the welter of blood through which the world went during five years has produced any of the results expected by even the least enthusiastic—there is no peace in the world; there is no harmony in the world; there is no recognition of justice in the world. God alone knows what is going to come out of what is called "Western Civilization."

I do not profess to be a prophet, but it seems to me that up from that welter springs the figure of Christ again, and He points to a road that leads, not to self-seeking, commercial interests and financial bargains, but where none of us ever imagined we should be asked to go—out beyond the western boundaries separated from us by thousands of miles; beyond the vast Pacific Ocean. There lies a land of mystery. It has a history of almost 5,000 years of civilization; it has a population of over 400,000,000 souls, every one of which is as dear to God as yours and

#### Mission Aid Diocesan Directors.

The first meeting of Diocesan Directors of the Society for the Propagation of the Faith was chronicled in the February issue of *Catholic Missions*.

Twenty-eight Directors responded to the call of Monsignor Quinn, the National Director, and assembled at New York.

Cablegrams were received from Cardinal Gasparri, in the name of the Holy Father, and from Cardinal Van Rossum. Cardinal Hayes visited the conference and spoke encouraging words, as did also Bishop Dunn, Auxiliary.

The Directors present were:

Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. F. McGlinchey, D.D., Boston.  
Rt. Rev. Msgr. J. F. Glavin, Albany.  
Rt. Rev. Msgr. F. A. Roell, Indianapolis.  
V. Rev. J. A. McFadden, Cleveland.  
V. Rev. J. H. O'Neil, Ogdensburg.  
Rev. T. J. McKay, D.D., Philadelphia.  
Rev. T. J. Leonard, Brooklyn.  
Rev. T. J. McDonnell, New York.  
Rev. J. A. Byrnes, St. Paul.  
Rev. H. S. Gabel, Toledo.  
Rev. J. J. McCreary, Syracuse.  
Rev. F. P. Keough, Hartford.  
Rev. W. M. Bernet, Buffalo.  
Rev. U. J. Peters, Altoona.  
Rev. J. Schmidt, Harrisburg.  
Rev. W. P. Tally, Providence.  
Rev. T. J. Henry, Burlington.  
Rev. T. J. Toolen, Baltimore.  
Rev. M. Ryan, Wilmington.  
Rev. W. A. Griffin, Newark.  
Rev. W. T. Sloan, Springfield (Ill.).  
Rev. J. N. McKay, Kansas City.  
Rev. J. A. Murphy, Brooklyn.  
Rev. J. M. Hilpert, Brooklyn.  
Rev. M. M. Brennan, Albany.

mine. It is called China. It has a civilization which in many respects puts to shame our boasted western civilization, and ought to bring the blush of shame to any man who would compare it with what we consider the high developments of the age in which we live; a civilization that has an obedience for law and has had it for centuries.

#### "VICARS AND PREFECTS APOSTOLIC."

Missioners are calling from the "ends of the earth" for a copy of Doctor Winslow's study on *Vicars and Prefects Apostolic*. We should gladly forward copies free, but they cost money and we have

no funds for a generous distribution. The book sells for one dollar and seventy-five cents, and if you, dear missionary, must have one and are "strapped," write us a note.

Of this book the Right Reverend President of the Catholic University of America writes:

I thank you cordially for the copy of Fr. Winslow's dissertation on *Vicars and Prefects Apostolic*. I was greatly pleased with it when he presented it, and I feel that he has rendered an excellent service to all our missions.

If you would read more of Bishop Shahan's letter, here is a section:

I am always most happy to note the progress of Maryknoll and its holy works. I doubt if any modern ecclesiastical enterprise has made such headway in a single decade. It was God's own time, no doubt, and therefore it could not fail. *Deus autem incrementum dedit.*

All your men have been well and happy. May the day be near when you can have your own roof-tree here!

Kindly accept the enclosed mite in the spirit that dictates it. I mean to have a modest place among your "annuals," but occasionally for good.

✠ THOMAS J. SHAHAN,  
Catholic University, Washington, D. C.

Attractive but inexpensive remembrances, that will give pleasure and profit throughout the year, are Maryknoll "Below a Dollar" books for Easter gifts. See page 125.

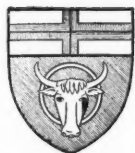
#### PROTESTANT SPONSORS.

Some New York friend, a layman, has sent to us a circular letter addressed from the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America to the members of the congregation of the Fifth Avenue Church. We quote:

The work abroad is everywhere making commendable progress toward self-support. Last year the receipts on the foreign field amounted to more than two and a quarter million dollars; that is, for every dollar given in America for the work of the Board, forty-five cents additional was received on the field.

To support Shuntefu, care for our foreign missionaries, and sustain our part of the world-wide work conducted by the foreign Board, the Fifth Avenue Church, last year, gave \$72,719. Should not this offering be exceeded this year?





## Maryknoll Medical Notes.

**THEY** say—that as a result of some zealous work on the part of two much-interested priests—one a Passionist, the other a Redemptorist—several of our hospitals are wiping the dust off their field glasses and taking a squint at mission dispensaries in foreign lands.

This is good news even if it is not true, and splendid, if it is.

When the real news comes, we shall tell of it and let readers of this page share our pleasure.

It would be fine if every American mission dispensary could be mothered by some interested hospital in the United States.

The result would be counted not only by the purchasing power of dollars but by the blessed encouragement which the consciousness of such cooperation, steadily supplied, would bring to medical workers, if we may so designate some of ours.

Imagine yourself facing a daily clinic and running out of supplies, with no positive assurance that you can get more.

Work under such conditions can hardly be organized; and, besides, it is heart rending to turn away, unassisted, men, women, and children who can be relieved of physical pain, and, in some cases, of other burdens—far heavier.

We speak of mothering American dispensaries, not that our hospitals at home should confine their interest to their fellow-nationals. Charity begins at home, but it does not and should not end there. Yet if Americans will not sustain their own representatives overseas, who will?

In the matter of dispensaries, it will not take many American hospitals to mother the few American dispensaries as yet set up.

### MITES.

We couldn't get along, now, without a Mite Box.—*Pa.*

Your Mite Box is a constant incentive to my children.—*Mass.*

I like to remember the missions and miss the little pagan from my mantel.—*N. Y. C.*

Accompanying money order (\$5) is my Mite Box gift. I shall try to make the next contribution double the amount.—*N. Y.*

Please send us one hundred Mite Boxes. We have a large student body this year and we can easily make use of that number.—*Md.*

If you will kindly send one hundred Mite Boxes, we shall be pleased to distribute them among our pupils.—*Sisters of ..... Mass.*

The five-dollar money order represents the contents of my Mite Box received some months ago. I shall be glad to fill another at any time.—*N. Y.*

As we are about to organize a branch of the Students' Mission Crusade, we request you to send us two hundred Mite Boxes.—*Kaukauna, Wis.*

Enclosed \$5 was a gift to me for services rendered; so I hasten (I need to, for I'd love to spend it) to send it as a Stringless Gift to you.—*N. Y.*



Grateful patients brought Brother John, recently, this banner, bearing the title, "The famous American Doctor."

The Kochow dispensary, where our friend, Bro. John, is at present supplying skill, smiles, and soap, reports a month's activities as follows:

Cases treated at the dispensary	3182
Cases treated at Chinese hospital	65
Outside calls treated at patients' homes	30
Baptisms at the dispensary (babies)	6
Baptisms at the Chinese hospital and homes (adults)	4

### GIFTS FROM THE NATIVES.

Money received in the poor box and as gifts	\$35
Chickens	8
Eggs	200
Stockings (pairs)	8
Tobacco (made of lye) pounds	2

**RUBBER GLOVES** are needed at the Maryknoll dispensaries. Will you send a pair? Inform the Home Knoll.

*The World Missionary Atlas* (Protestant) about to be published, announces 1,157 qualified physicians from western lands at work in mission fields; 858 mission hospitals with 31,264 beds.

Subscribers to **THE FIELD AFAR** who live in or visit New York City may leave their renewals at the Maryknoll House, 410 E. 57th Street.

MISSIONARY KITS ARE NEEDED FOR OUTGOING MISSIONERS.

## The Circle Page.



HY'D AND SI'K.

**J**OYOUS GREETINGS TO ALL CIRCLES! May the Risen Christ fill this Eastertide with the fragrance of His graces and blessings! For many, April is the month of "spring bonnets and Easter bunnies." Bonnets and bunnies may have their place in the general rejoicing, but let them not crowd out those Good Friday resolutions. And spring-time is also weeding-time; so let us pluck out self-love shoots.

"April showers bring"—no, not may-flowers to this hilltop of ours, but—cakes of soap. Several weeks ago a number of our Circles began a series of "soap showers," which have proved a most effective way of reducing expenses at the Knoll. We are truly grateful to those who took part in this spring "downpour."

During the winter months, nimble fingers have been sewing for the missions. And the results already evident is a generous supply of "needfuls" from St. Bernard's Circle. Father Welstead Circle, Stella Circle, and St. Catherine's Circle contributed a variety of articles for both the Home Knoll and the missions. A timely box of vestments and altar linens came from the Tabernacle Society of Notre Dame, Philadelphia, Pa., and the Children of Mary's Sewing Circle at St. Mary's Convent remembered the missions with some finely made altar linens.

Annual reports in "Circledom have brought to light a "record breaker." Besides sponsoring a student at the Vénard Preparatory College, the Théo-

Circles planning trips to Maryknoll are asked to communicate with the Circle Director a month in advance, to arrange dates.

Young men wishing to join our Vénard Club apply at 1085 Dean Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

phane Vénard Circle sent for our Korean missionaries, a substantial *Stringless Gift* and numerous Mass offerings, besides securing a number of associate memberships and subscriptions to THE FIELD AFAR.

Among the events at the close of the winter's social season were two elaborate card parties conducted by St. Moses Circle and Maryknoll Yeungkong Mission Circle. The Yeungkong Circle is particularly interested in the work of the Maryknoll Sisters in China, and helps to support them. St. Moses Circle is following faithfully in the footsteps of its patron by leading pagan children into the promised land.

Our "Departants" for China and Korea, last month, were remembered by Maryknoll's coworkers. A goodly supply of household linens was received from Court Aloysius, *Catholic Daughters of America*, New Canaan, Conn.

Thoughtful neighbors! The *Catholic Women's Benevolent Legion* of Ossining, N. Y., has added another generous check to its chapel fund at the Maryknoll Seminary.

That real mission zeal cannot be easily overcome was demonstrated by the well-filled Mite Boxes from the patients in St. Vincent's Hospital and St. Lawrence Charity Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio.

Circle members are constantly finding new outlets for their mission zeal. One member of the Bishop Dunn Circle supplies Maryknoll with vigil lights.

Through the combined efforts of Mater Christi Circle and St. Mercedes Circle an unusual supply of towels and draperies arrived at the Knoll.

We found canned goods, bandages, drugs, and other useful articles in a surprise box for the missions sent by Little Flower Circle of Summit, N. J.

Fr. Lane's husky lads at St. Louis Industrial School in Hongkong will soon be the proud owners of natty suits made by St. Lawrence O'Toole Circle. The members are to be congratulated on their skill and diligence in undertaking this task.

A splendid gift of \$100 for the support of Fr. Ford's catechist was received from the *Holy Name Society* of St. Raphael's Church, Hyde Park, Mass. This gift is to honor the memory of the former pastor, Father Stan-

ton. Another Holy Name Society with the interests of the missions at heart is that of West Hoboken, N. J. The members supply copies of the *Sunday Visitor* for our missionaries in the Orient.

That members of St. Columba's Circle are still the faithful sponsors of their adopted student was shown by a recent check of substantial size.

From St. Rita Circle came support for a catechist for four months and a generous remembrance for the Sisters in China.

We wish to correct an error in the Circle notes of the last issue stating that Father Price Circle had made the first donation toward a room in the new Mother-House for the Maryknoll Sisters. Some time ago St. Columba Circle, Philadelphia, Pa., secured the first room in the new convent. The Father Price Circle, however, has given its first donation—a very generous one—toward the room which is to be named in honor of Father Price, one of Maryknoll's cofounders.

## GREETINGS, CRUSADERS!

Maryknoll's Crusade friends show no signs of lapsing into the "we-have-done-it" class. The Trinity College Wekanduit Society has again come to the fore with a "boost" to their Maryknoll burse. Stella Maris Circle of St. Joseph's College for Women has shown a similar generosity toward the Bishop Molloy Burse.

The restoration of the St. Francis Xavier shrine on Sancier Island has appealed to the faculty and students at St. Joseph's College, Mountain View, Calif.

To the Crusaders of the College of St. Theresa, Winona, Minn., we are indebted for an embroidered burse, stole, and veil.

Other Units which have been generous in gifts for Maryknoll missions are: Merlini Mission Midgets, St. Mary's Seminary, Burkettsville, O.; Central Catholic High School, Toledo, O.; St. Francis de Sales Mission Society of Mount de Sales Academy, Catonsville, Md.; St. Patrick's Seminary Unit, Menlo Park, Calif.; and St. Thomas Seminary, Hartford, Conn.

St. Charles College Mission Unit, Catonsville, Md., has begun a drive for the cause and has sent for five hundred Mite Boxes.

A substantial gift, that is certain to give pleasure, is Maryknoll Mission Letters. Have you read the back cover yet?

NOVENAS AT THE SISTERS' CHAPELS ARE CONTINUOUS.

### Foreign Notes.

A great trial, perhaps the greatest, of missionaries in China, is the effort to master its difficult language. Our missionaries rarely mention physical difficulties, but they often lament that they have not as deep a knowledge of Chinese as they would like to have. It is the work of years and requires great patience.

Yes—Mr. and Mrs. Francis Xavier Tsu. This is the Francis who, in 1918, came to America in company with the Maryknoll Superior, under whose direction he made studies during six years.

In those days the youth from Shanghai managed to say only a few words of English, but when he took his B. Sc. at Dayton University, he had acquired the habit of writing for English-language newspapers. Bon voyage, Francis! May your journey on the matrimonial seas be pleasant and profitable and may you and yours reach port safe!

#### GET THIS IDEA

Do you know that there are some thousands of Chinese and

#### FOR YOUR WILL.

Give our title to your lawyer. It is:  
**CATHOLIC FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY OF AMERICA, INC.**

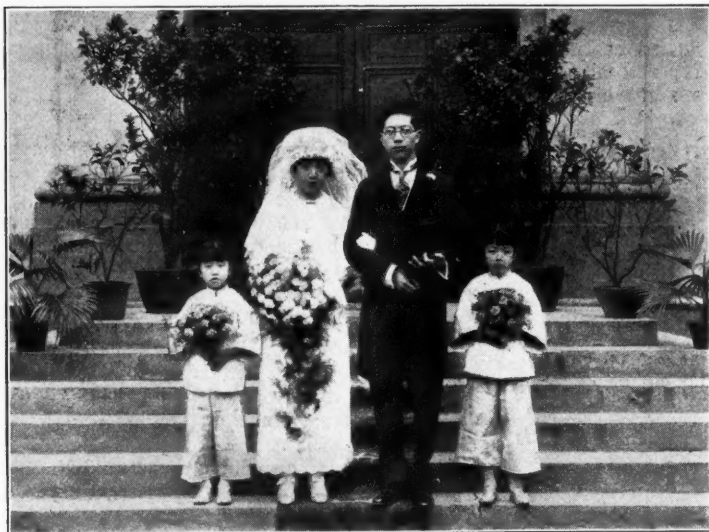
Japanese students attending our universities and colleges?

Do you trade at Togo Yamamoto's grocery store, or does Kwong Lee call for your laundry every week?

Did you ever go through the County Hospital and see the thin yellow face of a consumptive Japanese, dying alone and without friends, far from the cherry blossoms and the shadow of Fujisan? Did it occur to you that he may never have heard the name of Christ?

Why not become a lay apostle among the Orientals with whom you come in contact?

Maryknoll has a supply of Chinese and Japanese catechisms, prayer books, lives of Saints (including the Japanese *Life of the Little Flower of Jesus*), books of instruction and explanations of the Catholic faith.



WHEN EAST MEETS WEST.

Francis Tsu, a pioneer Catholic Chinese educated in America, marries at his home in Shanghai.

### Cloth-Bound Books

#### Below a Dollar!

but worth much more.

Maryknoll prices are kept low in order to spread mission literature.

These books are exceptional values in every way.

They are excellent for Easter gifts.

#### THOUGHTS FROM MODERN MARTYRS

Stimulating selections from the letters of three lovable young martyrs of the last century, together with sketches of their lives.

112 pages, 3 illustrations.  
Now 60 cents, postpaid

#### FIELD AFAR STORIES, I

It would be difficult to find a more attractive series whose purpose is to arouse interest in mission work. The illustrations help to make the book an artistic one.

—*Boston Transcript* (secular).  
160 pages, 17 illustrations.  
85 cents, postpaid

#### FIELD AFAR STORIES, II

These tales appeal to young and old. There is lamentably little English literature on foreign missions, and this addition deserves a warm welcome and a wider circulation.

—*Messenger of the Sacred Heart*.  
170 pages, 16 illustrations.  
85 cents, postpaid

#### FIELD AFAR STORIES, III

The stories are simple and affecting and give a splendid insight into the great work being done by missionaries in China and Japan.

—*The Boston Globe* (secular).  
146 pages, 17 illustrations.  
85 cents, postpaid  
(3 vols., \$2.25, postpaid)

#### FELIX WESTERWOUDT, MISSIONER IN BORNEO

The story of a gay, lovable lad who became a hardworking, mortified, but always happy missionary among a primitive people in the forests of Borneo. It contains more inspiration to the page than is usually found.

115 pages, 8 illustrations.  
85 cents, postpaid

The Field Afar Office  
MARYKNOLL, N.Y.

THE SISTERS WILL BE GLAD TO REMEMBER INTENTIONS.

## Kind Showers.

Not even a  
Korean duck  
would mind  
such showers



FROM the modest estate of the late Father Francis Walsh of Revere, Mass., Maryknoll has been provided with a Burse. Fr. Walsh was a classmate of our Superior and a frequent benefactor.

Among the notable gifts of the month were nine from or through priests. Another came from a Holy Name Society; four were for rooms in the new Seminary—and of these one was a double offering (\$1,000) to be applied to one of the large rooms as a memorial. Three wills matured and two others were announced.

The *Bright One Crusader*—it's a poor pun but a deserved compliment—tells us that the Academia, the Mission Unit of St. John's Seminary, Brighton, Mass., has an especial interest in the Maryknoll Burse list. Already these seminarians have gathered three thousand dollars toward the St. John's Seminary, Archdiocese of Boston Burse. The chronicler writes:

Soon there will be priests in the mission fields entrusted to the care of the Maryknoll Fathers, who have been educated at the expense of the Academia. We shall be a proud society indeed when that time comes.

To be the beneficiary of a St. Vincent de Paul Conference is a comfort—and to be promised a yearly remembrance is a treasure-trove. Note these lines from St. Gabriel's Conference, Brooklyn, N. Y.:

St. Gabriel's Conference voted your work twenty-five dollars. It is our wish that the sum could be made larger, but the treasury will not permit. However, it was the consensus of the members present that you should

drop us a line every November and that we should make you an annual contribution at this time of the year. This will be good news for you, since the foreign mission work under American auspices has long been one of your heart's fondest labors.

Another Burse has come to us in memory of the late Rev. Joseph P. McQuaide, of San Francisco. It was through Father McQuaide's initiative and by his generosity



THE LATE REV. JOSEPH P. McQUAIDE, OF SAN FRANCISCO.

that a Maryknoll Procure was established at the Golden Gate in 1917, and all Maryknollers will revere the memory of this much-loved priest.

## KINDNESSES THAT COUNT.

Monthly salary of a Korean girl catechist to aid Maryknoll Sisters at Gishu is to be given, for one year, by a Californian.

A woman sixty-three years old has sent us an annuity and we quote from her letter:

I am a widow and have no children. I go out doing cleaning and am in pretty good health. I was saving this money for the time when I could not work; but, please God, I shall get along without it, and I want to have a share in the saving of souls. It is given willingly with all my heart. I hope you will say a little prayer for me and I hope also that God will bless you and spare you for years to come. You are doing a great work for God and for souls.

Have you on your desk a TICKLER? It is a great institution for man's small memory, and it has saved us of Maryknoll many a scolding and not a few dollars for the cause.

Some years ago, for example, a very fine priest sent us \$250 to meet the board and tuition of a student at Maryknoll, and he warned us not to let him forget to do likewise every year while his income, a meager one (he is a curate), continues. This information was inserted in our index-card box just back of the month designated, and now it bobs up yearly. Here is the result from the latest tickle:

Thanks for the reminder. I am glad to see that the "tickler" is working. Is it as interesting as the "ticker"?

I am enclosing the check for \$250, and tickled to death to do it.

The Maryknoll bookkeeper had announced to the treasurer that some thousands of dollars more than the balance would be needed to pay the month's bills, and had warned him that the borrowing capacity of the concern had been reached.

Just then a letter was brought from the mail desk congratulating Maryknoll on its great success in having emerged from the poverty of its beginnings to a position where "solicitude for material things has passed."

The treasurer rubbed his eyes and pinched himself. He was awake but speechless. His first words on recovery, as recorded by the bookkeeper, were, "How do they get that way?"

Friend! If, by any chance, you have an idea that your much esteemed Maryknoll is pushing along at full speed in a Pullman car, come up the hill and let us talk at you.

You will go down ready to "tell the world" that there is no institution in this land that has a bigger outlook and a bigger debt than Maryknoll. We are proud of the outlook and humbled by the debt.

HAVE YOU READ THE MARYKNOLL JUNIOR?



The Archdiocese of St. Paul has completed its second Burse. The first will be applied to a Maryknoll seminarian, the second to a preparatory student.

The Omnia per Mariam Burse, built through the many sacrifices of a devout woman, has been completed.

Rev. George F. Kettell, S.T.D., Moderator of St. Bernard's Seminary Crusade Unit, has just forwarded to Maryknoll a check for \$500, the first fruits of the sacrifices made by the Seminary Unit. This is to be sent to Fr. Taggart for the building of the chapel at Kwai Chi, asked for in the January FIELD AFAR.

Only students can realize how "short" of spare change the average seminarian is, and we are especially grateful for the cooperation which shows how "long" these seminarians are in self-sacrificing generosity.

### The Completed Diocesan Burses are:

St. Paul Archdiocese Burse.....	\$6,000
Providence Diocese Burse.....	5,000
Fall River Diocese Burse.....	5,000
Cleveland Diocese Burse (4) each.....	5,000
Pittsburgh Diocese Burse.....	5,000
Columbus Diocese Burse.....	5,000
Philadelphia Archdiocese Burse.....	5,000
St. Paul Archdiocese (Venard) Burse.....	6,000

### MARYKNOLL MISSION FOUNDATIONS.

A native clergy and competent native catechists are the bases of successful and enduring effort in Catholic mission work—

\$1500 placed at interest will enable our missionaries to keep one Chinese aspirant to the priesthood at a seminary in China.

\$4000 placed at interest will provide for the support of one catechist (usually a married man with family), whose entire time will be devoted to the slow and tedious process of instructing the candidates for baptism.

Additions to the incompleting burses and funds in the lists below are invited:

#### NATIVE CLERGY BURSES.

Our Lady of the Most Blessed Sacrament Burse.....	\$1,100.00
(In memory of Rev. Daniel J. Holland, C. SS. R.).....	970.04
Our Lady of Lourdes Burse.....	611.00
Precious Blood Burse.....	500.00
Maryknoll Academic Burse.....	300.00

#### NATIVE CATECHIST FUNDS.

Yuehngong Fund, II.....	\$1,826.65
Abp. Williams Fund, VI.....	11,000.00
Fr. Price Memorial Fund.....	646.60
Bl. Julie Billhart Burse.....	362.00

Think over the Life Subscription, which means also perpetual association with the Catholic Foreign Mission Society of America.

We acknowledge to an anonymous giver, two dollars.

**Auxilium.** By a Sister of Charity. Cedar Grove Academy, (Price Hill) Cincinnati, Ohio. \$1 (postage 10 cents extra).

**Les Missions de Chine et Du Japon, 1925.** Peking, Imprimerie des Lazaristes.

**World Survey.** By the Interchurch World Movement of North America. Interchurch Press, New York City.

**Jesus Come to Me.** John P. Daleiden Co., 1530-1532 Sedgwick St., Chicago, Ill.

**Catholic Medical Missions.** By Floyd Keeler. The Macmillan Company, New York. \$2.50.

**Talks with Our Daughter.** By Sister M. Eleanore, C.S.C., Ph.D. Benziger Brothers, New York. Cloth, net, \$1.25; leather, net, \$2.

Please remember in your prayers the souls of:

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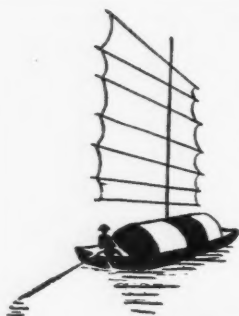
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